NEW HAVEN · VOL. 1 · NO. 17 · MAY, 1 ·

NEW FROM THE BOTTOM

SEPULVEDA F.L.C.

Dear VFB and other friends:

Did any of you cats have to fill out a census form? Did you put down "Head of Household" for both you and your old lady, because you're both of equal ontological status, you both count as much? And for relationship to H. of H. you could fill in "old man" and "old lady" respectively, or just "equal" in both. To me that would be just putting down what the situation is. I think though that it would probably be a federal offense—conspiracy to piss off the government, or something like that. Being a freak, more accurately. This seems very heavy to me, but I just started thinking that what I'm doing is closer to reality than a joke.

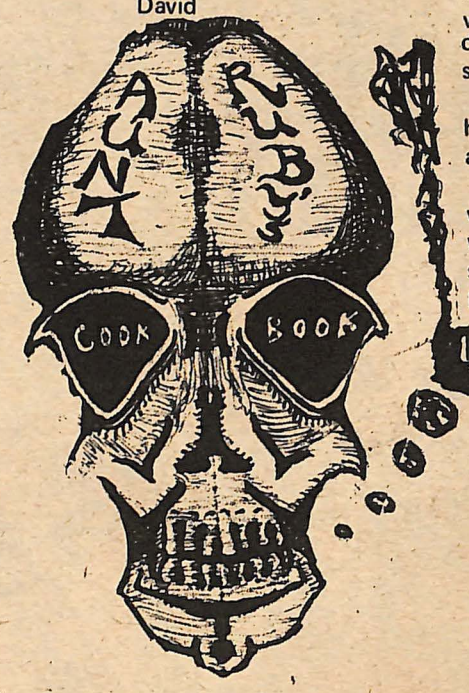
So that's what it means to be alienated from your culture, or something: what's to you simply reality is to "your" government, "antisocial behavior". Motherfuck. (I had to say "Motherfuck" because all that "alienated" and "culture" and "behavior" language was beginning to make me feel creepy, like a sociologist or something. Freaks and other real people have their polysyllables, just like the people-inspectors in the white coats or House.)

I was thinking about rioters and other uprisings as I drove past the boarded up old police building on Court Street. I was thinking about the *straight* approach to these things—"Oh those young people are awful" or "that foolish young man is ruining his career" or some shit. Like in movies and things, on television, you see a riot and stuff and you say to yourself, "In that country" (maybe Revolutionary France, or Cambodia or something) "In that country, the law is in trouble with the people." When it happens down the block, folks say "Those people are in trouble with the law." What causes that kind of perspective? Have I been away from the sewers too long?

I would also like to try to entertain you with a few things that have been closeted with me, since there is no one around(except my old lady) who is into this kind of stuff. I have been put in touch with the Gestalt prayer, which for me has been good therapy:

I do my thing, and you do your thing.
I am not in this world to live up to
your expectations,
And you are not in this world to live
up to mine.
You are you and I am I,
And if by chance we find each other,
it's beautiful.
If not, it can't be helped. (Fritz)

Love,
David



To Whom It May Concern

In expectation of expectoration, the spitoon in the saloon slumped into a swoon. The undercover agent, dressed in a white jumpsuit, and his crony, a judge in a black robe, were standing in a corner, practising their new hit, "Salivate, salivate, dance to the music" in a variable lag lag lag microphone microphone microphone. A black cat with white speckles on his forehead was funning around in circles around the microphone, pausing every so often to raise his front paws in begging position. Each time he did so, a clown with face paint and a Clarabelle hat dangled a preying mantis before him. He snapped it and continued running in circles. A six-foot nine inch rent a car attendant walked into the bar and ordered a sloe gin fizz, while watching a curvaceous 14 year old chick out of the corner of his eye. He got the drink, came over to her, found she was only 5 foot 2, but immediately asked her to dance anyway. They began dancing a around the cat. The cat changed directions from clockwise to counter-clockwise. The bartender stopped mixing his ninth whiskey sour of the night long enogh to administer smelling salts to the spitoon. The spitoon dumped all its ashes, than revived. The undercover agent paused in his song, went over to the spitoon, and sniffed the ashes for marijuana. Bursting into ecstasy when he found a seed, he had started over to arrest the bartender, when his badge fell off. Before he could pick it up, the cat went over and pissed on it. The next day the narc lost his job for failing to maintain his uniform in proper order. He decided to go into cutting records full time.

CR

Out from Under, Out of Macy's, Women Unite

First it was mini-skirts. Right? They were groovy. We can dig 'em. They're kind of cute to look at and fun to wear. And anyone could immediatly be in style and have a comfortable dress to wear by chopping off the old skirts a little. Better yet, you you could just pick up a skirt or dress at Goodwill or Thrift Store - get an old and cheap one and jazz it up.

That's real ecological living, too. Ecology? Right. Ecology! We're re-cycling clothes which have already been purchased, cutting down senseless and continual excess consumer buying, & garbage production.

So now, guess what? The big glossy hot-shit magazines are saying, "Midiskirts are IN now, people" Ho. Ho. Ho. Ho....

But the fucking trouble is that the fashion world money media complex controls what we think, what our images of ourselves are, and what we think we need to buy. What it means is that this is a blatant example of what Macy's and all the other big-money groups who push products down our throats have to do to keep making BIG MONEY'

It was one thing to cut off all skirts and dresses. Now that that's done and the midi.s going to be"the thing", folks will just have to go out and buy new ones, won't they?

No, they won't!!!!! No longer can millions of people be fooled so easily by sneaky tricks to increase consumer buying. BOYCOTT BUYING MIDIS!!!!! (or whatever you are TOLD to buy)

Let the producer be compulsive. The people are not. Organize against the consumer death-culture.

Out of the home.
Out from under.
Out of MACY'S
Women Unite!!!

Patty O'Bryan

Remember: this is planting season.

PAPER PUSHERS

New Haven
Beaver Hill Pharmacy
Bookworld
Bread and Roses
Chapel Book Exchange
College Book Store
Cutler's II
Exit
Group W. Bench
Hungry Charley's
Liverpool
New York Deli
No. 9
Red's News Stand
Renaissance
Tinker Shop
Yale Co-op

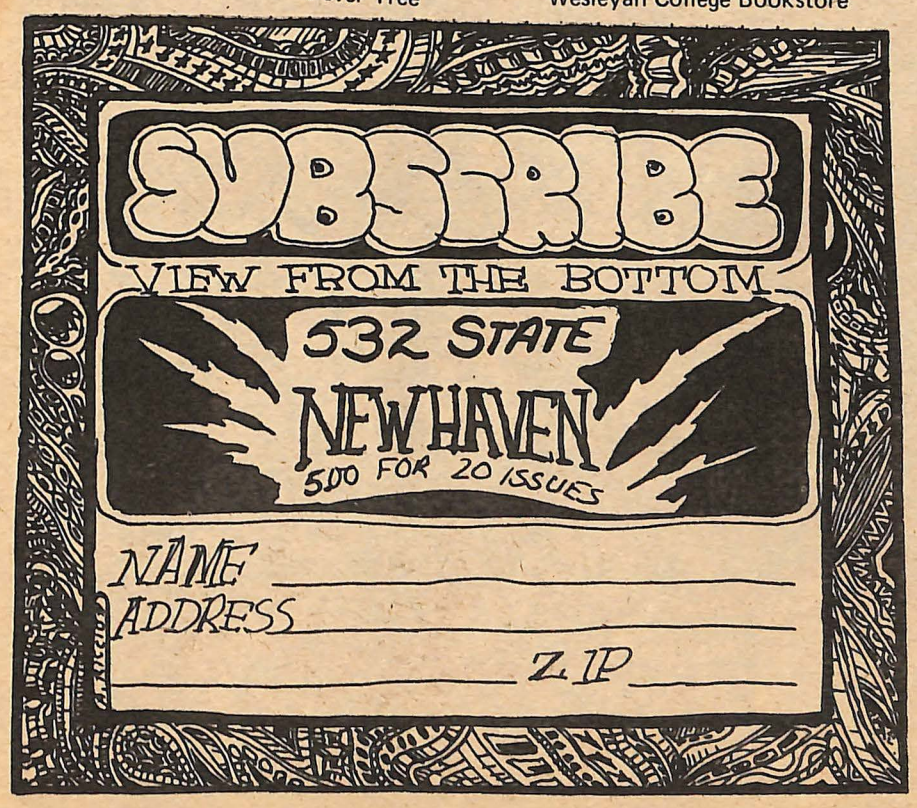
New Haven Suburbs
Current Crafts
Music Box
Underground Co.

Bridgeport Area
Billy's Father
Bookends
Bridgeport AIM
Pop's Variety
Syndicate I
Klein's Stationary
Liverpool
Remarkable Bookstore
Psychedelic Shed
Charle's Record Shop
Crossroads
To - Ve Records
Knowplace

Valley
Image Boutique
Magic Carpet
Regal Men's Shop
Silvercraft
Doll Factory
Fever Tree

Hartford Area
Hang Ups
Hartford College for Women
Huntington Bookstore
I - Thou Book Shop
Kamala
Mother's Nature
Record Den
Sandal Shop
Two
UFO
U. of Hartford Bookstore
UFO (springfield)

Middletown
Huntington's
Sights and Sounds
Survival
Watt and Decible
Wesleyan College Bookstore



This is the (oops), the issue.

VIEW FROM THE BOTTOM

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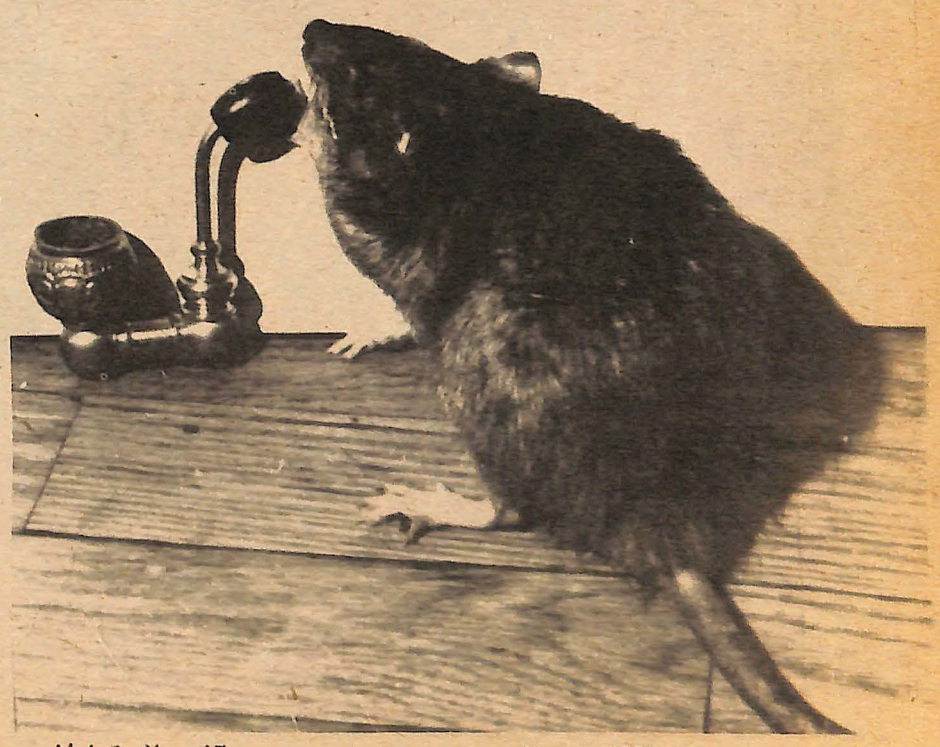


MAY 1 NEW HAVEN GREEN

RALLY 12 NOON

DAVE HILLIARD
ARTIE SEALE
JEAN GENET
CONSPIRACY 7
& many others

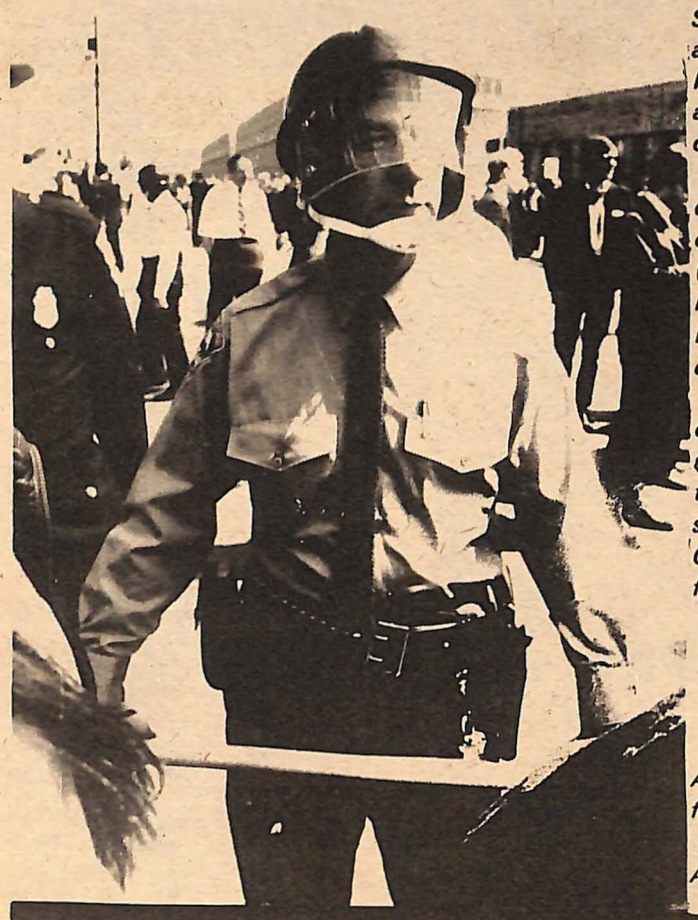
MUSIC

SANTANA
more rock
and festivities

PEOPLE

⊕ Alan McKnight

by Carl Dimow



United Aircraft Corporation is the fifth largest war contractor in the United States. Among the products of this Corporation and its subsidiaries are Aircraft Engines Fire Bombs, Napalm, Minute-man Missiles and Helicopters used in Vietnam and thruout the world.

Pollution is also one of UA's many products. Pratt and Whitney alone (a subsidiary of UA) pours 4,870 tons of sulphur dioxide (1000 times more deadly than carbon monoxide) into the air each year.
ical and noise pollution is not considered because of the cost and loss of profits.

The Anti-Aircraft Conspiracy is a coalition of UA workers, students and concerned citizens who refuse to allow UA's inhuman actions to continue. On March 6, 1970, a letter was sent to UA Chairman and Chief Executive Officer William P. Gwinn with the following five demands:

1. an end to UA war production
2. conversion to life-supporting production
3. improved treatment of UA workers
4. no layoffs over the period of conversion
5. an end to UA pollution of the environment

As of March 17, no answer had been recieved from UA concerning these demands.

Today, the stockholders of UA held their Annual meeting in East Hartford. Members of the AAC went to the meeting to present openly the five demands. A demonstration was held outside UA to show our disgust with the war, pollution and exploitation. A Festival of Life was held in Bushnell Park in Hartford with speakers and rock groups.

I got to Hartford around 10:30 in the morning and found about 100 people picketing one of the entrances to UA. There were a lot of pigs around, but the sun was shining and people were smiling. About the time we arrived, the demonstrators decided to move around the estate to a different entrance.

The walk was about a mile and the spirit and look of the people reminded me of the freaks riding around London in jalopies in 'Blowup'. People were banging on homemade drums and playing fifes and harmonicas.

At the entrance we marched around in circles, directed by pigs, many of whom were from the Tac squad. At some point, word began spreading through the crowd that four of our brothers and sisters, who had proxies to the stockholders meeting, had been arrested there and were on their way to jail.

The crowd had grown to 200 or 300. Though full of energy, we were chaotic and directionless. Many wanted a confrontation with the pigs. I felt this would have been useless and unsuccessful. As the tension was building, one of the organizers of the demonstration took the mike and rapped to people about why we were there , what UA is, and what we as a movement have to do, not to blue-uniformed men, but to the pigs who run corporations like UA. At the end of his talk, people began moving over to Bushnell Park in downtown Hartford. It was about 12:30.

The scene at the stockholders meeting was as follows:

Five of our people had legal proxies to the meeting. I've heard that a sixth person got in also, but thats unclear. Soon after the meeting was called to order, one of the people stood up and called a point of order. The chairman refused to recognize him. He continued anyway to speak of the five demands

NHC

Students at New Haven College held a week long strike starting February 26. This was the first student strike in the history of the college. Here is how it all began:

A tuition increase was announced at the beginning of the semester. A lot of the students realized they just couldn't afford another $150 per year, especially realizing that it had gone up $250 a year previously. There was just no way to assume that it wouldn't go up another $150, $250, or whatever the year after. We just decided this is the point we've got to stop it.

On top of that is the fact that last year's $250 increase went along with a number of promises as to where the money was going and why it was necessary. The first was pavement of the parking lot and expansion of the cafeterias. (Most of New Haven College students live at home and commute). Simply physical things, neither of which was done. Beyond that there was $250,000 allotted from the last increase in '68 for faculty salary increases and for new fulltime salaries for faculty. Of the $250,000, $75,000 was used in that way. We have yet to get an account ing where the other $175,000 went, but we do know that it was spent because the operating gain of the college that year was $23,000.

We ended up coming up with other issues after the tuition increase, one being that two teachers who were student-oriented, Bill Scholl, who was up for promotion, and Ralf Carrauiolo, who was up for tenure, were fired by the administration, even though the faculty had recommended them.

The strike centered around ten different demands. The tenth one was amnesty for all those involved with the strike. The others included:

—reversal of the tuition increase

—Students being involved at all levels of governance of the college

—improved parking(there are 1800 cars registered for day student parking and only 1300 spaces available, and , of the 1300, less than 200 are paved)

—improved dormitory facilities (lighting was not provided by the school at all within the rooms, and the student center was closed at 10pm, and there is no real housing department.)

We went into the president's office and presented our demands; we stated that we were going out on strike if they weren't met immediatly. We demanded at that time a meeting with as many members of the Board of Governors as possible on that day, which was Thursday.

The group of 125 then returned to the student lounge to meet around 500 students. The predominant feeling and the chant was: "Strike! Strike! Strike!" We decided the students would stay within the Student Center, not take over the building and not deny anyone entrance or exit, but simply stay there until our demands were met.

We selected somewhat randomly a strike committee. It represented literally every bona fide group on campus, every group that was recognized by the college and several groups that weren't: SDS, Yippies and Revolutionary Peoples party. We held a meeting of this group of almost 30 people. This group met once every 12 hours thereafter.

The BSU pulled out after the strike started on Thursday, and 100 students slept in the building that night. We spent that night preparing posters and leaflets. Saturday went by with several meetings with a number of large rap sessions, which is probably the best thing to come out of the strike for the New Haven College campus. We had, constantly, for seven days, rap sessions going on. (ten or 15 students would get together and sit down and talk about whatever came into our minds.) Anything from whether we should espouse revolution to whether or not smoking pot was good.

Because the strike committee had gone out of its way to prevent violence, and because the president of the college closed down the school as of Tuesday night, the Board committee came back, and Wednesday evening six students and six members of the Board committee sat down togehter.

After negotiations with the Board of Directors we reached tentative accord on all of the demands but said that the strike would go on until the Board of Governors made each of those accords final. Included in those accords was the fact that no student would be punished in any way for participation in the strike, including cuts not being counted against students and tests given during the strike could be made up. A number of conservative faculty members had gone out of their way *not* to support us. They had scheduled tests as soon as they found out the strike was on. The Board not only said that tests could be made up, they said they would use whatever power they had to back up their statement that no action would be taken against students.

On Thursday the strike continued. At this point we got a lot more support than we ever had, if for no other reason than now we were winning, and we had at least a commitment of the Board's guarantee of amnesty.

When the Board members voted unanimously in favor of the ten accords, we felt we had won. The final effect of the accords on the major issues was:

—Students will be involved in every level of governance, including three full-voting seats on the Board of Governors and representation on every administrative committee of the college.

—The tuition increase will be cut back to $75 this year rather than $150. After this year there will be a maximum tuition increase per annum of 8½% contracted with the students. At no time can an increase exceed that amount.

— Parking lots will be paved by the end of the semester. Until they are paved, parking will be totally open. There had been reserved spaces for faculty and staff. This was a form of discrimination.

— The dorm issue was put entirely in the hands of dorm students in negotiation with the administration.

— The rest of the issues were either resolved 100% in favor of the students or compromised at least 70% in favor of the students.

The other results have been that, for the first time in, I don't know how many years, the students of New Haven College

I know a lot of students who had been coming to classes and leaving campus and that was it. But, all of a sudden, they realized they've been kicked around, they've been shit upon. I think this is going to help them realize that other people—workers, Vietnamese, black people, women—are being kicked around and shit on, by the present system. I very definitely think that it is a major step—it is by no means the only step. By no means all of a sudden everybody at New Haven College is going to be involved with a worldwide movement. But it is very definitely a step in the right direction and has to be followed up.If not, then the major thrust of the strike was a waste, and we saved $75 for next year and that's all.

And probably the most trivial thing in the entire pile was $75. Because if the decrease of $75 tuition ensures a large number of people the right to go to New Haven College, but all they do is go and attend classes and don't become involved in anything, the whole purpose of their going and the whole purpose of decreasing it is kind of cut down. Not to nothing—they sure as hell deserve the right to the education they're getting—but a lot of the reason for doing it is very definitely cut down.

of the AAC. The chairman called a policeman, who was right there and the speaker was dragged out. This happened to three more of the people. the fifth stayed and remained silent. The four arrested were charged with disorderly conduct and released on their own recognizance late in the afternoon.

The crowd in Bushnell Park milled around, played drums, ate lunch, and grew larger. By two, the crowd had grown to about 3,000 or 4,000. It was mainly freaks with some groups of black people and straight politicos.

The first speaker was the same guy who had spoken at the UA plant. He gave a feeling of direction and purpose to the crowd. People listened to him.

Abbie Hoffman spoke next. His rap was exciting and fun, but heavy. He laid it on us that on May 1 the conspiracy 7 and many other movement leaders will be converging on New Haven for a Mayday weekend directed at freeing Bobby Seale. Santana and many other groups will be coming down for that. Though Abbie's speech was together, I didn't feel like he was a part of the Connecticut movement. He didn't know the crowd in the way that the first speaker did.

To continue.

A band played.

John Froines spoke next. Froines used to live in New Haven. He was busted with the Conspiracy 8. He told us what happened in New Haven this morning. David Hilliard, chief of staff of the Black Panther Party, was in court for a hearing in the Bobby Seale trial. He and another Panther, Emory Douglas, were reading from a sheaf of papers. The judge told told them to stop reading and a guard put his hand on Hilliard. Hilliard told him to take his hand off. There was a scuffle and Douglas and Hilliard are both now serving six month sentences for contempt. Outside the courtroom, some New Haven people were arrested for breach of peace.

People milled around for awhile. The crowd had grown to about 5,000. It didn't seem like much more would happen besides another band playing. I wanted to start work on my story, so I started back to New Haven.

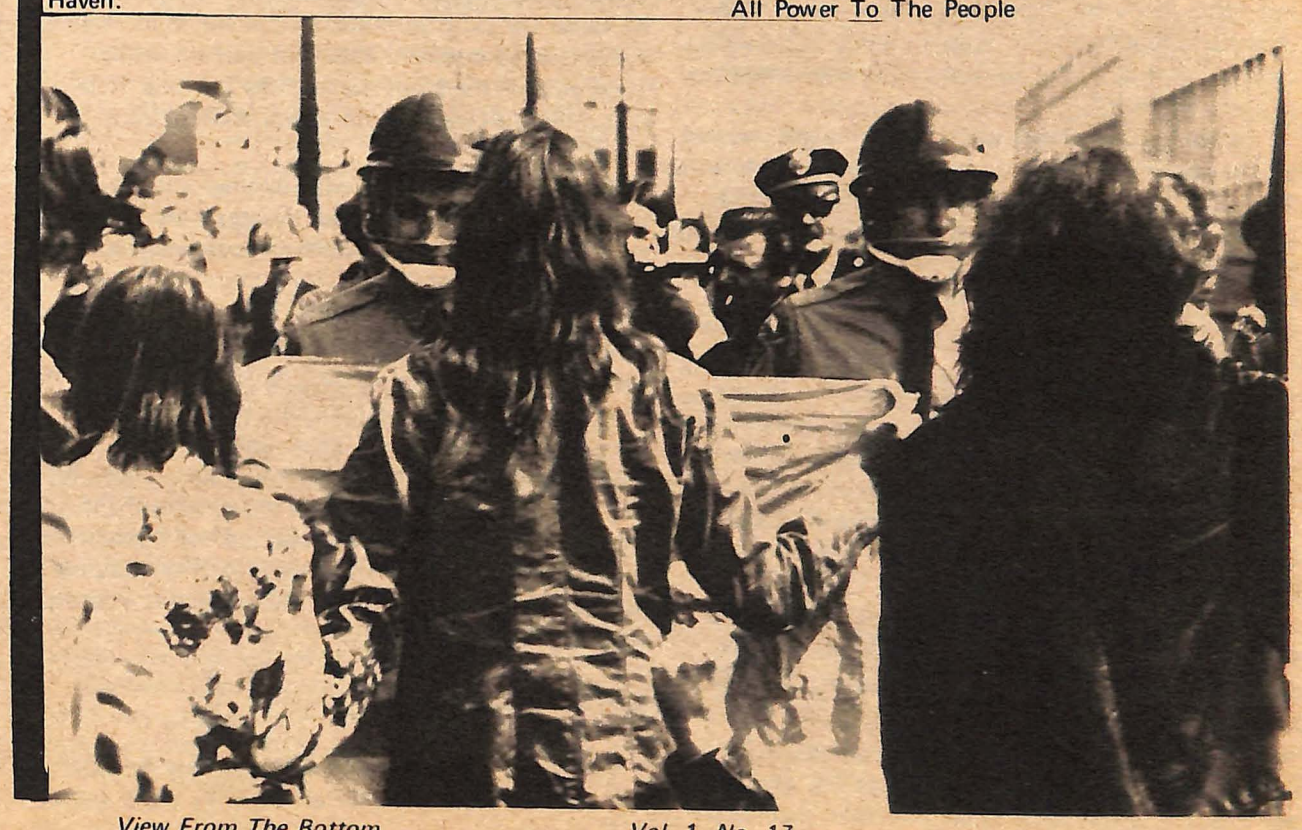
A friend of mine who stayed later told me the rest of what happened. A band from Hartford called Fat played. It was cold and people started leaving. The people who stayed dug the music and were dancing and singing. There was a black guy in the crowd, however, who was drunk or stoned or just uptight. He wanted a fight and started picking one with a member of the Comancheros, a biker gang in Connecticut. The biker defended himself. The fight got really hairy with broken glass bottles and clubs. Some freaks and blacks and later, some Panthers, tried to break it up, but it kept on blowing up. The crowd had dwindled to about 200 . The fight finally got broken up and *everyone split.*

With the coming of spring, things have started to move really fast in the Connecticut area. A lot of people who got out of the movement and a lot of people who were never into it have started to get off their asses and begun doing things. But I'm really afraid that we're not moving fast enough. The bust of Hilliard today shows that the power structure is uptight, but they're not scared.

Mayday is going to be one of the heaviest scenes most of us have ever had to deal with. If we don't start getting ready for it now, we're going to get fucked over badly. During the fight in Hartford today the pigs watched and smiled. A friend of mine heard one say, "I hope they kill each other." We can't let shit like that happen anymore. We should start rapping with each other and with other people about what we're going to do Mayday and how we can deal with different situations which can arise. If we get it together we can be a beautifully powerful movement

Let's fucking do it.

All Power To The People



Here are the events since the strike. The staff of the *NEWS* (the student newspaper) resigned following a blatantly racist attack on the Black Student Union(BSU The powers of the Day Student Council (DSC) were "frozen" by the college president, Marvin K. Peterson, after their confrontation with the BSU.

The DSC had, following massive resignations, become a small clique of racist, reactionary students. The old DSC constitution was physically destroyed by its president, Lou Andreadis, during the strike, and the remaining DSC members were busy writing a new charter designed to make the new student government a centrally run, profit-making organization..

During the strike the BSU had moved into an office in the Union to replace the inadequate and miserable facilities they had been occupying in the Administration Bullding. The DSC had been refusing to assign them a room, to which the DSC responded by fearlessly sliding a note under their door demanding that BSU vacate by April 20th or the "authorities" would be called.

It was in response to BSU's refusal to vacate that the *NEWS*, normally caught up in petty rivalry with the DSC verbally attacked BSU and their President, George Cooper. Using the only form of power open to them, members of BSU invaded the *NEWS* office, trashed a couple of typewriters and in retreat slugged the ring editor.

Not only was the BSU rightfully defensive of their position as a student organization, but other members of the *NEWS* staff stopped circulation of the disputed issue and the administration stepped in as a messure of support, hoping to avoid further confrontation. No action was taken by the police or school authorities until Dennis Lehner of the *NEWS* filed charges against George Cooper of BSU. (Cooper turned himself in to the W.H. police.)

Cooper told the West Haven Police that he would give himself up peacefully on the college campus - the police agreed to arrest him at 3:00pm By three, a number of students were (peacefully) waiting in the cafeteria with Cooper. By 3:30 the West Haven Police still had not appeared. One of the students called to find what was going on. The police said that they had decided not to arrest Cooper on Campus. They also said that the warrant was not at the station—that some cop riding around West Haven had it. To make sure Cooper wouldn't be busted as soon as he stepped off campus, students and faculty members escorted him safely to the police station. He was released on his own recognizance.

Community College

South Central Community College is nestled between 3:30 and 9:30 at WilburCross High School. Recent events have changed tne face of the school governance. Time, patience and threat to power will tell if there's really been a change.

Since it opened in 1968 the college has been holding classes in what is best described as a high school atmosphere. The president dictates to the administration, who dictates to the faculty, who in turn dictates to the students. For two years the students put up with the shit because we couldn't get ourselves together enough to do anything about it. This January we started and, we're not done.

It was then that the Student Alliance was formed, with open membership to any student. The original purpose of the SA was to have the students' voices heard in a way that the Student Government was incapable of doing. We started out by dealing with the problems of poor faculty-student relationships, the number of class absences allowed per semester, and other problems. It soon became obvious that it wasn't an unresponsive faculty, but an oppressive bureaucracy that starts in Hartford with The Regional Board of Trustees, that was the source of the problem.

Every time a proposal for change was brought to the college administration, students were told that the change must be approved by this person or by that committee. Hartford had ultimate say even though the bureaucratsthere weremiles away from the community and didn't know anything and probably cared less about the situation at South Central.

Students in a Factory

Ever since the school was started at Wilbur Cross two years ago, the Board of Trustees and the President have said they were trying to find land for a permanent site. They were also supposed to find a building to house the college until a permanent campus could be built. The best they could offer us after two years of "Intensive" search was the old Sero Shirt Factory, now empty, a site half the size necessary and at a price that would deal one man a good profit--Arthur Barbieri, political boss and real estate speculator.

No one asked the students for ideas or opinions about an interim site. The decision on the Sero building was announced and that was that. By this time we were organized enough to realize what was going down. Members of the Student Alliance did some investigation of the cost, size, ownership, and political involvement of the Sero site and came up with facts that smelled like the Mill River.

1. The building will be leased at $114,000 a year for 10 years, totaling $1,140,000.

The college can only be there for five years.

This is too much money to pay for a bad site.

2.The commercial rental rate for this type of property is approximately $2 per square foot, but, according to the lease we will be spending $3.80 per square foot.

3. Sero contains 30,000 square feet. There will be only 20 classrooms. We will probably outgrow it in two years.

4. Eight of the surrounding companies have petitioned the Board of Alderman's Legislation Committee in opposition to the move.

The area is zoned for light industry and nothing else.

The parking situation as it is now is critical. The introduction of 800 more cars would make it impossible.

5. We feel there are sites in New Haven that have not been investigated thoroughly enough.

6. We want a campus in New Haven, one that when purchased or leased will allow our money to go back to the people of New-Haven and not into the pockets of a few individuals.

We agreed that the President and the Board had done an awful job, and it was time for the students to go out and do what the people in power wouldn't do. We got information about rentals in New Haven that hadn't been investigated by anyone before. We spoke to Aldermen and other politicians about our need for an interim site and a permanent site in New Haven.

These talks made us realize that those with political power and / or money really didn't want SCCC here. Not only did we have to deal with the fat cats within the college system, but now we had to deal with the city as well. In order to overcome the hassle with the city, we had to make the community aware of the college and what was happening to it.

administration building sit-in

The SA called a meeting on Monday, March 9. Community people were invited to come, find out what was going on and to help us find a suitable campus in New Haven. Unfortunately, few community people came. We decided to take over the college administration building on Orange Street. In order to dramatize our grievances about the site and also to force the President and Trustees to listen to students and teachers for a change, not just big businessmen and politicians. After a brief occupation, the students and teachers agreed to leave only after promised a meeting the next day with members of the Hartford Board.

When student representatives went to Hartford and got the same runaround that we had been getting for a month and a half, we decided to picket the administration building and boycott classes until the President agreed to meet with us.

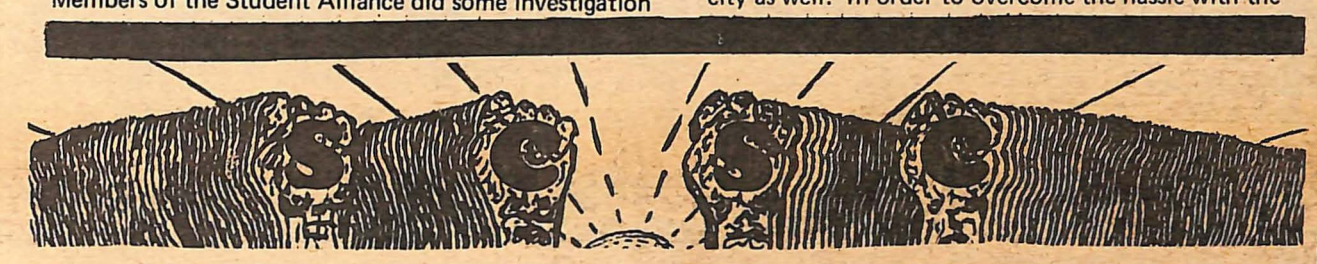
Picketing started at 8 am on Wednesday, March 11. Dr. Hendricks, President of SCCC quickly announced that he would meet with students, faculty and administration at 7:30 that night. We continued to picket for the rest of the day and successfully boycotted classes.

pressure brings concessions

The meeting with Hendricks revealed just what kind of tyrant he is. He was so dogmatic that the faculty members took a stand in support of the students' need for a voice in running the school. The teachers denounced the President's intimidation of us and them. The faculty recessed for about 15 minutes to confer with Hendricks and came back with a proposal for a change in the structure of the school which would give equal voice to faculty, students, and administration.

He agreed to have the decision on acceptance of the Sero building tabled for a month while other possible sites are investigated. He cancelled classes for Thursday and Friday so that workshops could be held to develop a good, workable structure. On Saturday about 100 people from the college and community held a rally on the Green and afterwards broke down into smaller groups to discuss where to go from here and how to get community involved in its college.

We are demanding that the school be restructured so that the students will have the power they need and the college can serve the community and really be what its name says.



The article in the last issue about John Parks and the situation at Southern Connecticut ended with Dr. Buley's buck-passing, evasive response to the demands presented by the Concerned Students. The next scene opens at the court.

March 19 - Thursday

On trial today are three of the "Southern Six", John Parks, Barbara Levy, and Edward Pierce. In the courtroom is Dr. Buley who has been subpoenaed. Ahern has been subpoenaed but I find out from the defense attorney that Chief Ahern is busy and will come when needed.

This is my first time in court and I still have some faith in the judicial system. The first thing that shakes me is the resemblance between the judge and Julius Hoffman, but I brush this off as irrelevant. Over three-fourths of the people coming before the court are Black, - my faith in the system becomes severely weakened.

Finally their case is called. The charges are read by the prosecutor. I settle back to see justice in action. The judge begins the trial by attacking the attorney for the defense. The judge asks him what his role was in the writing and distribution of a contemptuous leaflet that had come to his attention. The defense attorney, Mr. John Williams, states that he knows nothing about the leaflet.

Judge Bieluch continues his attack for 10 minutes or so, demanding that Williams tell the court who he instructed on the writing of the leaflet. Williams continually tells the judge that he knows nothing about it. Judge Bieluch then threatens Williams by accusing him of violating Canon 16 (or maybe 18) of the professional code of ethics.

I am sitting there stunned - If the judge is out to hang the defense attorney then I know that the defendants haven't got much of a chance. By now I have lost all faith in the judicial system, like here I am, watching an Amerikan Kourt in action. I had thought that judges like Hoffman were the exception, and now I have suddenly come to realize that these judges don't even try to be subtle about anything.

Finally the trial proceeds and Dr. Buley is called to the stand and he answers a few questions that the judge lets Williams get in. After a recess, Ahern is called to the stand and he tells the kourt that the halls were crowded to capacity and how he was "bustled" even though he was only on the fringe of the crowd. (The pictures in the last issue of the View disprove this capacity bullshit.) Finally one of the cops that was in on the bust is brought to the stand. Then the trial was adjournedfor the day.

March 20 - Friday

The trial is resumed and the cop tells about the crowd and of the arrests. Some students, both demonstrators and observers were called up to the stand to tell (what the judge permitted) about the sit-in. When Williams asked a student about the purpose of the demonstration the kourt declared the question irrelevant along with many of the others Williams asked.

After a brief recess the judge returned and dropped some charges against Ed Pierce, Charges that hadn't even been discussed yet! Ed Pierce is the only one of the three that is not in SDS.

At the end of the day, Judge Bieluch read the leaflet entitled "Confrontation in the Courthouse" and said that it was contemptuous and ordered a police investigation. The people who passed out these leaflets are to be arrested and charged with contempt of kourt. Judge Bieluch said the leaflets were passed out outside of the Circuit Kourt Building. The leaflets, which were passed out to encourage students to come to these hearings, were harmless, and they were only distributed at the SCSC campus.

April 2 - Thursday

Back at SCSC the Ethics and Disciplinary Board finally gave its decision on the action to be taken against the arrested students. It is rumored that the decision had been put off until it would be too late to inform all of the people and organize a protest. (SCSC has a vacation April 4 - 12.) All students were charged with the same violations.

R. Forrest Harlow

The teacher who was "mistakenly arrested" was found innocent, and everyone else was found guilty. Harold Kaplan and Ed Pierce were put on disciplinary probation, Sheila Murphy is to be suspended for next semester and Mrs. Barbara Levy is being expelled. Sheila Murphy and Barbara Levy are in SDS.

April 3 - Friday

I asked an administrator at Southern if there was to be a systematic elimination of radical leaders at Southern. He said that leaders were not singled out in demonstrations - just the most militant. I asked if this wasn't the same thing. - "Not necessarily," said he.

The trial has not yet begun. The movement here is not over. We are tired but we will go on.

TIMOTHY LEARY'S DEAD

by Stew Albert, Berkeley Tribe

When Timothy Leary testified at the Conspiracy Trial he told the jury that Jerry Rubin cherished the memory of Robert Kennedy.

"Tim, do you really believe that rap about Jerry digging Kennedy?" I asked.

"No, but there's a young girl on the jury who does like Kennedy and I was winning her over," Leary replied.

The young girl was Kay Richards, who turned out to be the architect of conviction. Richards brought the two opposing factions on the jury together with a compromise verdict of guilty.

Tim thought he could talk his way into a peaceful love and good vibes revolution and out of any jail cell in america. When the pigs finally put him away, he was totally unprepared and didn't even have his toothbrush.

A lot of people on the left are really down on Leary. They think of him as a counter-revolutionary medicineman, making plenty of bread and teaching young rebels to kiss policemen.

Dr. Tim is a much more complicated human being and this explains why he is behind bars and not dining at one of Nixon's White House dinners.

"I want the radicals to answer one question,"Leary always says, "Have I strengthened the capitalist system by telling people to drop out or have I broken it up?"

It's clear the thousands who listened to Timothy Leary and ran away from the school and factory were not making the world safe for Spiro Agnew.

Tim was one of the gurus for the first be-in in San Francisco.

The Berkeley politicos crossed the bridge after an invitation from Leary's pupils and had their first meeting with the cultural revolution. It wasn't easy for Berkeley's Marxists to figure out the painted rock-freaks of Haight Ashbury. Some politicos had the same reaction as John De Bonis, Berkeley's ultra-right city councilman.

Leary was recieved from the crowd like some great god from another and much more fantastic cosmic plane. He told everyone they were beautiful and that was only the beginning.

The Yippie festival of life in Chicago was a true son of both Berkeley and the Haight, and Tim was one of its promoters. Leary never made it to Chicago because the pig vibes were too heavy. He was called a sell-out, but so much of the energy which exploded in Chicago was first set in motion by Tim Leary's one madman trip. This is why the pigs hate him so much.

Dr. Tim could never go beyond a kind of hedonic hucksterism as a means of organizing the revolution.

"We have to start acting like the majority," Tim rapped, "to talk about ecology and astrology and be beautiful and make everyone love us and see we are more fun, we can win the Establishment over, we can win everyone over."

For Leary it was only a matter of being more groovy Than Julius Hoffman to win people over. ' guess Tim believed we could even get the hanging judge to love us if someone would just slip him a hash brownie.

Tim had a lot of luck with getting uptight people to be a little kinder. He was alle to acid trip Max Scherr, owner of the Berkely Barb, into giving his employees a little more bread.

But people who run the Amerikan Empire are a lot more psychotic than Miser Max. If Mitchell or Kleindeinst knew you were more liberated and happy than the entire ruling class they will not want to read your pamphlets. These lunatics will want to use your skin for nicotine and lampshades. The thought that you have something they don't will drive the tyrants to genocide.

Most of us learned in Chicago and People's Park that unless you were prepared to defend yourself there would never be anything to love. All good things would be taken away by the pigs including our souls.

To make an American revolution we will need both Tim's acid beauty and a 12-gauge shotgun.

Tim Leary is a very old-fashioned guy. I've always thought of him as being not quite hip. In believing that everyone in the nut house could be appealed to with a mixture of reason and Utopian bullshit, Dr. Leary is really like a very Progressive College Professor whose ideas, despite everything, are thirty years older than reality.

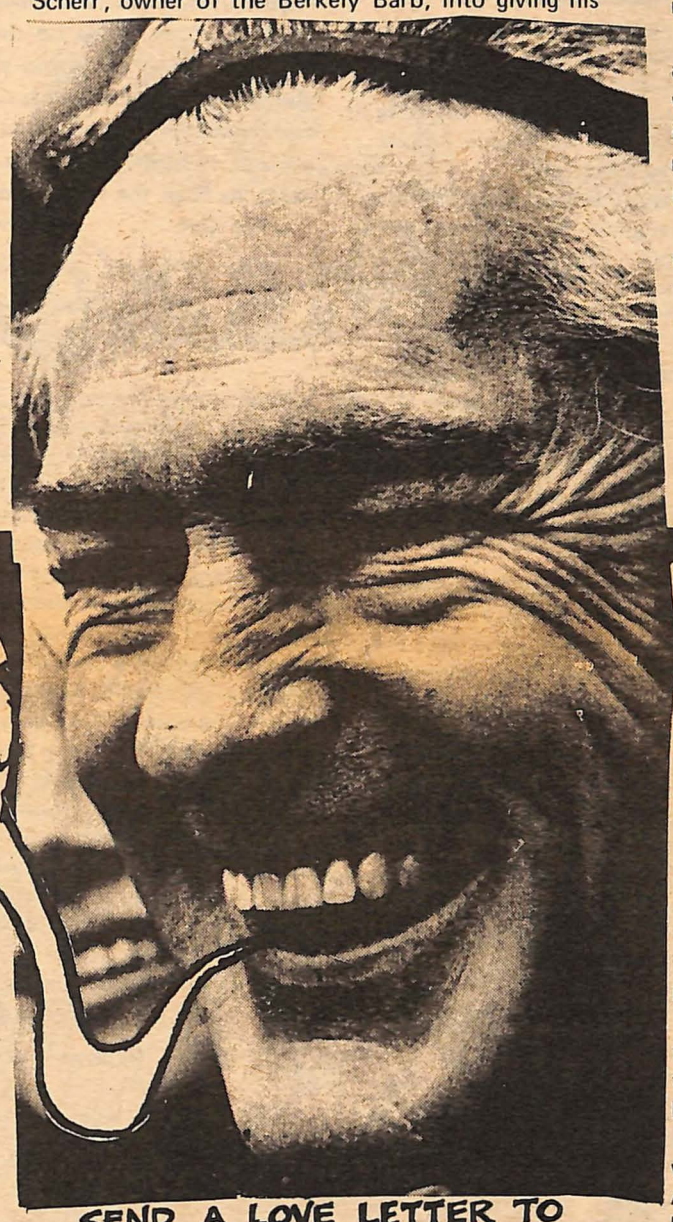
Our lives are ruled by an army of hangmen who think of us as 'freaking fags' kidnapping their children for an evening of Mao and Marijuana. The more we show them of peace, love and good vibes, the greater their desire to strangle us. This is a truth Tim Leary doing jailhouse yoga may finally realize.

I remember the Progressive Labor Party writing an editorial claiming Tim Leary was a CIA agent who gave the Movement LSD in order to serve Imperialism. PL came on heavy about how it was the true revolutionaries who would wind up in jail and not Leary.

The entire Central Committee of PL is on the streets. None of them have gone to the slam since the editorial was written. Tim is now eating prison chow so he must have done something to deserve the honor.

Timothy Leary is a political prisoner. Not a brother, but one of our true fathers. We have outgrown his teachings but like good children we must take care of this cat and see he has a happy old age.

Free Timothy!



SEND A LOVE LETTER TO

TIM LEARY

C.M.F. P.O. BOX 2000 -VACAVILLE, CAL.

TUNE IN TURN ON HI JACK

(The following is edited from an article by Fred Emery written for the London Times) (LNS)

Efforts by the U.S. military & the Presidents office to conceal and distort the embarrassing facts of the hyjacking of the munitions ship, Columbian Eagle, have resulted in Press coverage that has proved so confusing and incomplete as to be useless.

Here's the story as told by the hyjackers, Clyde-McKay—ship's electrician and Alvin Glatkowski—Engine room wiper. It all began Friday, March 13. Four days, 700 miles and a lot of amphetamines later the ship arrived in Cambodian waters.

"After lunch we went up to the chiefmate's office and we took the chief mate under gunpoint to the captain's office and told the captain what the situation was and had guns pointing at both of them."

McKay continued: "I had the captain telephone from his office to the bridge, ordering an abandon ship. I told him who to leave on board, who had to go, and told him to tell the mate on the bridge that there was a bomb on board ship. And this was the reason for the abandon ship."

Twenty-five crew members left the ship in lifeboats The two hijackers then informed those remaining on board that they were bound for Cambodia.

"I told them they'd cooperate or we would sink the ship right there," McKay said. "Naturally they co-operated, under threat of death," he added, laughing, "And we held the ship until Sunday. We actually had 700 miles to go and this ship makes at best only 17 or 18 knots."

His partner interjected: "We had to stay awake for four days. We took amphetamines to keep awake, we got them from the ship's store and other people who had diet pills."

McKay said they had done it because they were against the war in Vietnam: "We are sympathetic with the Asiean people and, while I'm not an authority on the war in Vietnam I respect the opinions of people who are authorities such as Bertrand Russell and Jean-Paul—Sartre who said the war in Asia is genocide."

He continued: "I felt myself in the position of a German sailor during World War II and from the example of what the Nuremberg trials showed I feel myself guilty if I were just to comply and be a part of threatening the people of Asia. I thought it much better to threaten by force the few people who were around the ship and prevent myself being part of a much larger-scale threat against the people of Asia by delivering these thousands of napalm bombs.

He said he realized they had threatened murder and been guilty of mutiny and piracy but he thought this was "on a smaller scale" than being party to "outright murder of delivering napalm bombs."

Glatkowski said that of the 12 or 13 others on board " people like the chief mate kept looking for an opportunity to grab one of our guns so we had to keep on our toes all the time."

Asked if he held a gun at the captain's head for four days, McKay said, "No, we controlled the bridge all this time. And we told him, of course, that if there was trouble, or slowdown in the ship we could and would come and find him."

Glatkowski said they had seen through binoculars the periscope of an American submarine following theim and that they had been buzzed by American aircraft all the time. "We had the ship but apparantly they didn't know what was going on; otherwise they would have taken some kind of action," he said.

McKay added: "We kept radio silence for two and a half days. *It wasn't until we were sure we were in Cambodian waters we allowed the radio operators to broadcast." The electrician said they had intended to scuttle the ship where she was anchored if they had thought the Cambodians would have returned the bombs.*

He said it was a strange coincidence that "Prince—Sihanouk was deposed at this time." It had shaken them a bit when they heard it. McKay, who said he understood the hijacking had caused embarrassment to the Cambodian government, added, "Well, they'll have to let everyone know where they stand."

"It's putting pressure on them. So if they want to tell the world they are going to follow a policy of neutrality, well, they'll have to prove it right at the start by not releasing the ship," he added.

Both looked pained when told that the communists were saying it was all a plot by the Central Intelligence Agency. Proudly, McKay said, "It's an SDS plot" and his partner added, "An SDS plot more than anything." They were not members, they said, but McKay said, "We support the groups we believe in if we hold similar ideas and have common enemies".

Asked about the future, McKay said: "I have to find what avenues are open to me. If I leave Cambodia in the immediate future to another country, it will probably be Cuba." Glatkowski's plans were "relatively the same", he said. "I intend to carry on my actions against the American government."

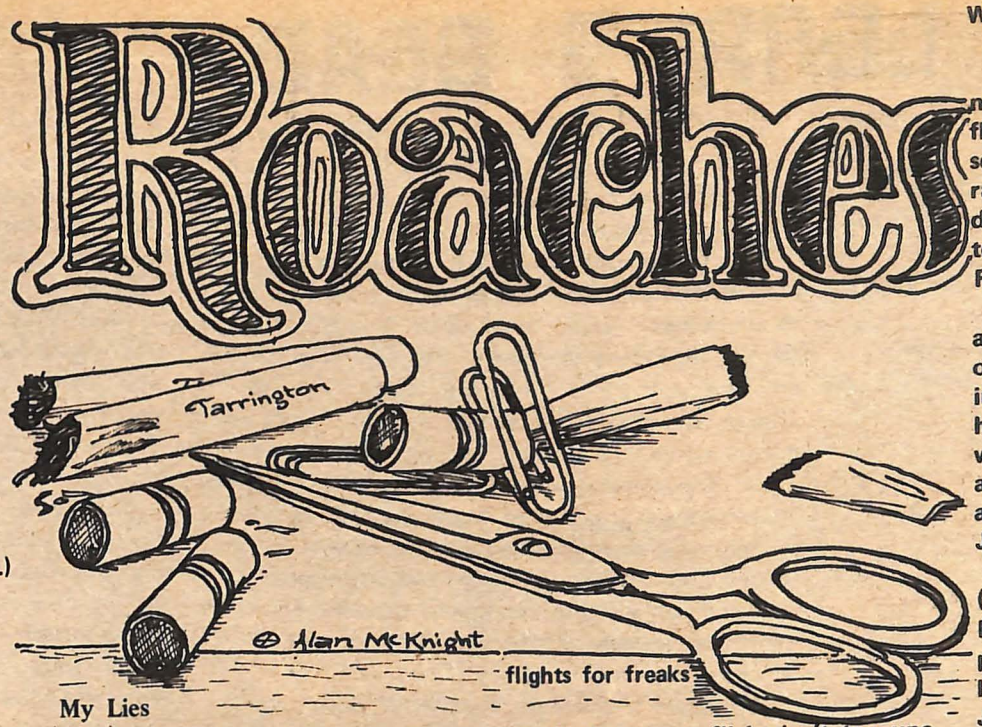
Both said they hoped Cambodia would become a hijackers' paradise. McKay acknowledged they were still under detention, but said their welcome had been friendly and they were being well fed and housed in officers' quarters—modest though these are by Western standards.

A young American Soldier, Cpl, Larry Humphrey, 22, from Ventura, Calif., was also sleeping in the room with the two men. He had crossed the border from Thailand, where he was based, five weeks ago. Cpl. Humphrey said he had neither defected nor asked for asylum. "I hope to stay with my partners," he said, "and my heart was with them when they came to Cambodia because I too oppose the war."

He also wanted to go to Cuba, adding: "I think what we are doing is what the silent majority is afraid to do. I don't think any of us expect self-gain; it will be downhill individually all the way. But it's something we must do or we wouldn't be able to live with ourselves."

The mutineers were asked if they thought they had prospects of going back to the United States. Glatkowski's reply was: "only with a gun."

Roaches



Nixon's Fave Raves

(Rolling Stone) -- The White House has proudly announced that the nation's number one country and western singer, Johnny Cash, will appear in a special Dick Nixon Request Night in the East Room on April 17th.

Cash has been requested by President Nixon to sing three songs.—"Okie from Muskogee," "A Boy Named Sue," and "Welfare Cadillac." (The "Welfare was dropped from press releases on the latter song, but a member of Press Secretary Ronald Zeigler's staff identified it. It is the same demeaning tune that Guy Drake has been using to turn on the crackers in the South and elsewhere.)

" We don't know anything about 'welfare' " a press aide told Rolling Stone. "We just know they are three nice songs."

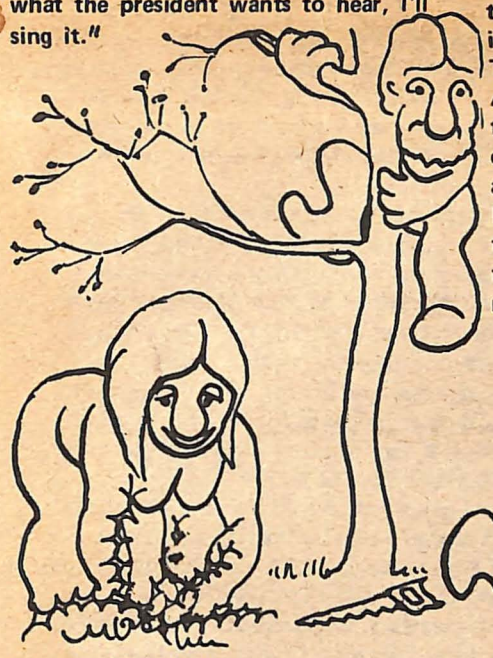
"A boy named Sue" was a big seller for Cash and is a pleasant if innocuous song, but both "Welfare Cadillac" and "Okie" are to put it mildly, reactionary.

"Okie", recorded by Merle Haggard, features lines like, "We don't smoke marijuana/We Don't take trips on LSD/ We don't burn draft cards/We are livin' right and bein' free."

"Welfare evokes the cliches of blacks using welfare checks to drive Caddies while decent hardworking folks struggle to pay taxes, etc.

Cash , it must be pointed out, did not write any of the songs, and has recorded only "Sue." As the major spokesman for the contemporary country and western/working-folks culture, however, his willingness to perform such material could be construed as an endorsement of the lyrics.

Rita Hancock, Cash's personal assistant, reached at the singers Nashville headquarters, said Johnny's only comment on the invitation was: "If that's what the president wants to hear, I'll sing it."



Pigs Are Beautiful

There follows portions of the Congressional Record April 22, 1969- p.H2917;

Mr. Schwengel. Mr. Speaker, I arise today to set the record straight in a matter of great importance to the constituents of my district, to Iowa, and this country.... My purpose today is to set the record straight with respect to the maligned pig....

A source of error in the record is a series of television clips in the "Keep America Beautiful Campaign". These films depict the hog as being stupid and an animal of unclean habits.... The National Pork Producers Council has spearheaded the drive to correct this image by their distribution of bright green and yellow buttons proclaiming, "Hogs Are Beautiful." My purpose here this afternoon is to correct the record and the general image of that much maligned animal, the "picked on porker."

I like pigs, and I honestly believe that most pigs like me. Hogs are beautiful. Some of my best friends are hogs....

My Lies

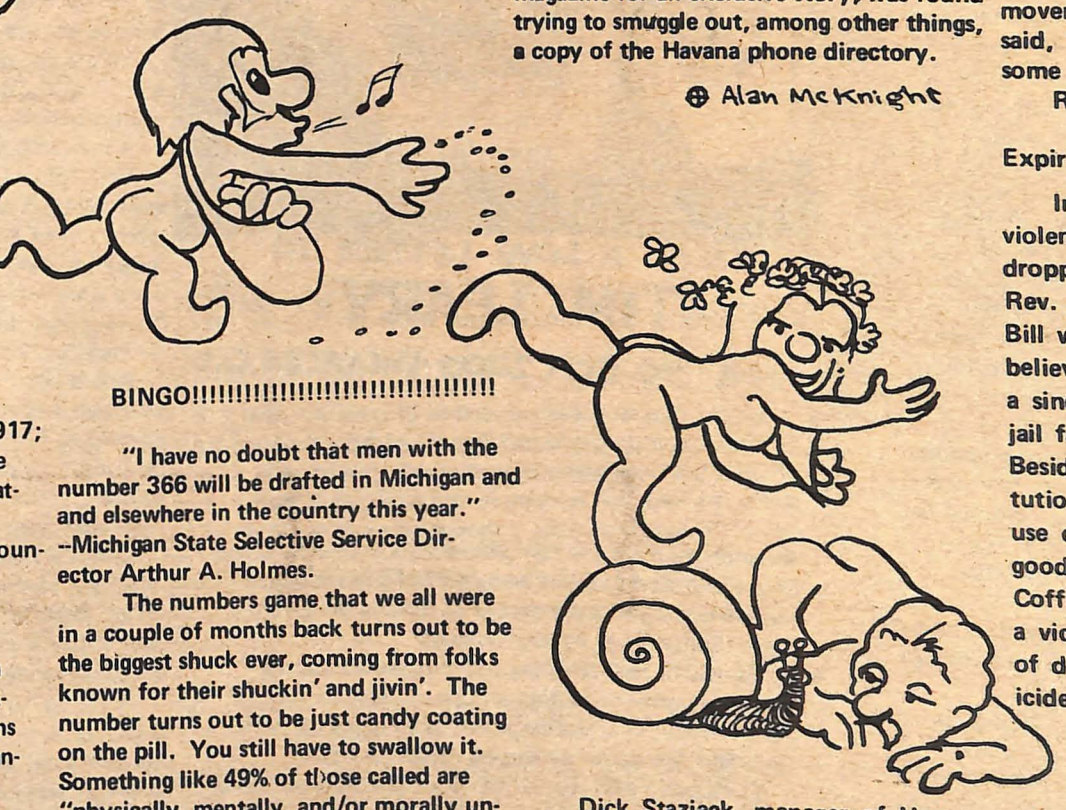
Bridgeport, Conn. (LNS) -- "I have participated in many My Lai-type operations, where a lot of innocent civilians were killed," Army Captain Miller wrote his parents from Vietnam recently. "I feel guilty, certainly, but I can tell you without reservation that My Lai will continue to occur as long as our government continues to pursue the course of action that it has over the past 25 years. It is not the Lt. Calleys that are at fault. It is our people - - our people. They sent us out to fight....."

"Logically, it follows that you want us to kill, slaughter, brutalize, and mutilate the people. The citizens of the U.S. are paying about $2 billion per month for that. Isn't it ridiculous?"

On Feb. 17th, parts of the above letter were published in the Bridgeport Post, Miller's hometown newspaper. On Feb. 19th, Capt. Miller retracted the letter, presumably under severe pressure.

2nd TIME

Lots of high school underground papers --- whoopee -- Lots more. The latest and perhaps most modest effort being Wallingford's Lyman Hall "Second Time Around," published by Ron Page. According to Lyman Hall's administration - student paper, it's "totally devoid of any literary value," "pseudo - anarchist" and "would be better as part of View From the Bottom." Right On! Better to be a non-literary pseudo anarchist, than an ass-licking student lackey of a repressive school administration.



BINGO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

"I have no doubt that men with the number 366 will be drafted in Michigan and and elsewhere in the country this year." --Michigan State Selective Service Director Arthur A. Holmes.

The numbers game that we all were in a couple of months back turns out to be the biggest shuck ever, coming from folks known for their shuckin' and jivin'. The number turns out to be just candy coating on the pill. You still have to swallow it. Something like 49% of those called are "physically, mentally, and/or morally unfit to serve" , while another 10% just don't bother to show up. (one recent week in Oakland, 250 were called, 130 showed up, and 40 refused induction!) The result of all this is that they have to take nearly everyone who is able and at least not unwilling to go. Meaning: Git yourself a bonafide inspected rejected deferment. If you've got one, don't give it up just because you've got a safe number. There is no such thing as safety.

flights for freaks

"I hope your flight isn't too uneventful" or "where are we supposed to fly to?" or "We have to double up some flights since we lost a plane in the sound last month" are some of the raps you're liable to hear when flying Pilgrim Airlines in New Haven.

If you can scrape up the bread, (about $12 one way), and especially if you can get Pat the pilot,..... did you ever watch the take off and landing of a plane at night over the pilots shoulder.....through the front window...

Far Out.

Venceremos

Eastland, (Senator that is) seems to be having LSD flashbacks to his beloved colleague Joe McCarthy. Hoping for another witchhunt, 1950's style, he is claiming that the Venceremos Brigade went to Cuba not to pick sugar-cane but to learn violent revolution and guerilla tactics. He says he has "almost certain proof." On April 2, the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee, (the Senate's HUAC), of which he is chairman, began an investigation. He claims "the Cubans really need no help in harvesting their sugar."

Seems he'll have lots of witnessess too.. VFB knows of at least one in the second New Haven contingent (in Cuba now), who is a pig. Yet another, who was expelled when it was revealed that he was under contract to Newsweek Magazine for an exclusive story, was found trying to smuggle out, among other things, a copy of the Havana phone directory.

© Alan McKnight

Dick Staziack, manager of Hungry Charlies fathered two babies the first week of April. First, his wife gave birth to a little girl and then five days later he opened the other half of his restaurant. Its been a big hit so far and hope is that what he advertised as a 'no hassle' place to meet your friends will remain that way. If the quality of the food measures up to the quality of the vibes, we'll all be happy.

Weathermen

Chicago (LNS) -- Julius Hoffman's neon-ceilinged courtroom on the 23rd floor of the Federal Building may be the setting for another conspiracy trial of radicals. -- if the twelve Weathermen indicted for "crossing state lines with intent to incite a riot" are ever caught by the FBI.

As Attorney General John Mitchell announced the indictments which came out of the window-breaking, cop-fighting national action to "bring the war home" in Chicago last October, bench warrants charging "unlawful flight to avoid prosecution" went out for the arrests of Mark Rudd, Bill Ayers, and Jeff Jones.

Also indicted were Kathy Boudin (who is currently being sought by the FBI for her connection with the explosion in a Greenwich Village townhouse last month), Bernadine Dorhn, John(J.J.) Jacobs, Terry Robins, Mike Spiegel, Linda Evans, Howie Machtinger, Judy Clark, and Larry Weiss. Warrants are also out for their arrests. Twenty-eight co-conspirators were named in the indictment, but they will not go to trial as defendants.

Most of the twelve new "conspirators" are members of the Weather Bureau, Weatherman's centralized leadership group. Few Weathermen have been seen in public since the December, 1969, War Council in Flint, Mich., when the line of "chaos in the mother country" was set down.

Defendants in most political trials up till now have made themselves available in court, and set up legal-political defense and publicity committees aimed at showing up their trials as examples of political repression. The Weathermen probably will not do that.

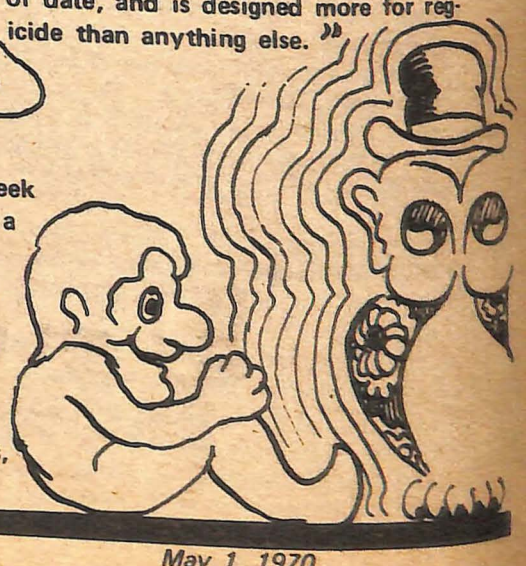
The conspiracy indictment is for the most part identical to the federal charges which brought the "Conspiracy 8" together for their five-month trial. It came as a great surprise to many that Judge Hoffman was selected to do the honors in the new conspiracy trial. His fascistic behavior in the courtroom has angered countless liberals, including lawyers and judges. The choice of Hoffman does indicate, however, that the Nixon-Mitchell regime is not being swayed in its rightward course.

The prosecutor in the first Conspiracy trial, Thomas Foran, was quoted as Weatherman and its October 8 - 11 activities as "monstrous." Foran, recently described the entire American movement as a "freaking fag revolution", said, "It's going to be difficult to find some of these people."

Right On

Expiring

In the good tradition of the non-violent civil rights days the government dropped the charges remaining against Rev. Bill Coffin and Mitchell Goodman. Bill was thrilled because he really didn't believe the government would dare send a sincere, devout, patriotic preacher to jail for anything less than murder or rape. Besides, the conspiracy law is unconstitutional and the government shouldn't use conspiracy indictments to shut up good, decent, non-violent dissent. As Coffin says,"A conspiracy indictment is a vicious indictment. It's centuries out of date, and is designed more for regicide than anything else."



ROACHES

Pope Gets Into The Act

VATICAN CITY (LNS) --- Wowee! His celibate Highness has turned on to Women's Liberation. It was recently announced that Pope Paul is about to name two women saints to the honorific rank of Doctor of the Church, a title currently held by 30men, most of them theologians, like St. Thomas Aquinas.

The women to be honored are St. Teresa of Avila, a 16th Century Spanish nun and mystic, and St. Catherine of Siena, who lived in Italy two centuries earlier. A close adviser to Pope Gregory XI, she is considered one of the ablest diplomats in the church 's history.

O most holy, high and irrelevant, how about liberating the millions of obedient Catholic martyrs who are alive-- and probably pregnant-- right now in 1970.

the following leaflet appeared in New York last month::::::::::::

INSANITY INSANITY

Revolutionary aliens have completed the liberation of the Universe. At thes juncture EARTH is the only area still in enemy hands. While the Universe joyfully celebrates FREEDOM JUSTICE, HARMONY, & LOVE, the Earth is still ruled by MONEY GRUBBING PIGS.

TRANSCENDENTAL STUDENTS (TS) has come into contact with our brothers and sisters from outer space. An alliance has been formed. A UNITED FRONT grouping all liberation forces, including all oppressed ANIMALS, PLANTS, SPIRITS, RIVERS, OCEANS, MOUNTAINS, AND MACHINES who wish to serve the people and not the exploiters, is about to launch its mop-up campaign to liberate the EARTH. A minority on one planet cannot defeat the will of the entire universe.

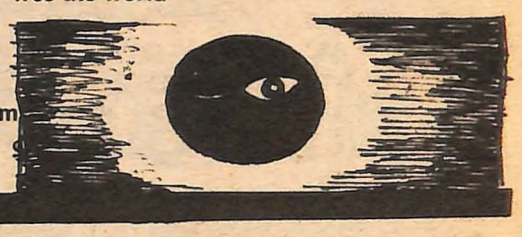
We have called for an ECLIPSE OF THE SUN on SATURDAY MARCH 7th at 25 minutes past noon to mark the beginning of this massive struggle. We declare a temporary state of insanity until the revolution is over.

come to sheep meadow in central park to celebrate the first great step of liberation.

transcendental students
universe liberation front
plants and animals for justice and freedom
united souls and spirits against war and fascism
international psychotic and psychoneurotic alliance
dopers for a democratic society
december 4th movement
high school student union
firehouse
columbia p.a.b.p.c.

entertainment by god and his friends
featuring satan on guitar

free the panther 21
free the conspiracy
free the new york 8,000,000
free the world



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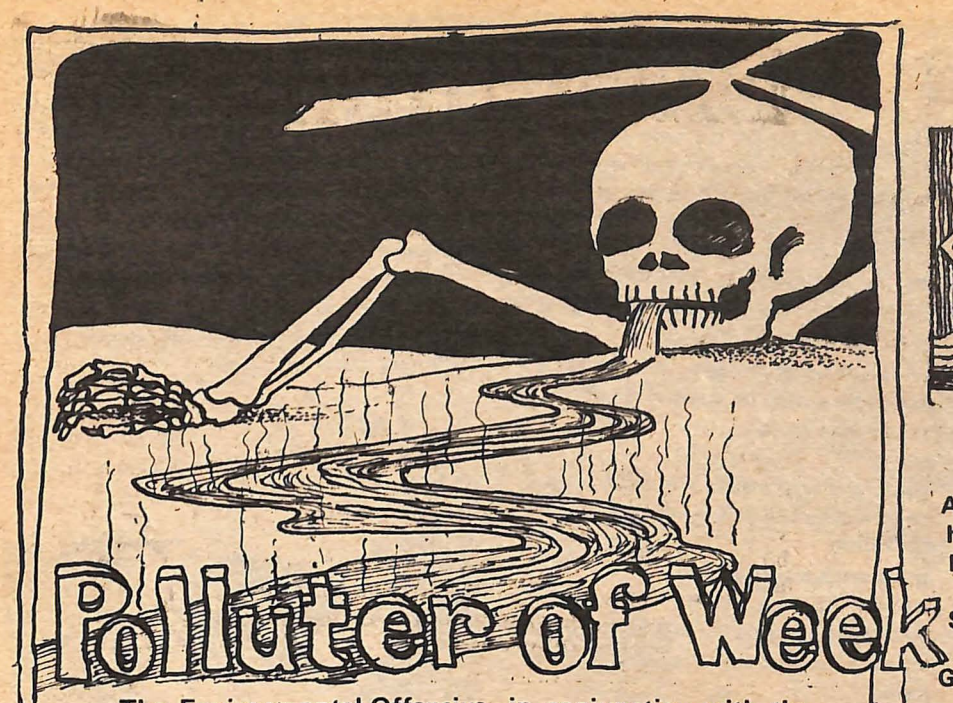


Polluter of Week

The Environmental Offensive, in conjunction with the Anti-Aircraft Conspiracy, is pleased to present the "Polluter of the Week" Award to the United Aircraft Corporation, and in particular its Pratt & Whitney Division. The Pratt & Whitney plants in North Haven, East Hartford, Middletown and Southington are being cited by the Water Resources Commission for their pollution of the Quinnipiac and Connecticut Rivers. Each day these four plants dump 33½ million gallons of waste water containing cyanide, oils, chromium and alkalais into the rivers.

The State Health Department refuses to release its data on United Aircraft's air pollution, but it is clear that UA's nine Connecticut plants make it one of the largest air polluters in Connecticut. This air and water pollution occurs outside New Haven, but we in New Haven must live with the results. The Quinnipiac River flows through New Haven, and the polluted air that blows into New Haven makes the city's own problems worse.

United Aircraft maintains close ties with regulatory agencies on the local, state and national level. This interconnection of industries with regulatory agencies, combined with the eagerness of these agencies to "maintain a close working relationship with industry," makes it easy for companies to pollute, and very hard to get information about polluting industries to the public.

Alan McKnight

Finally, with winter, so the Great Dope Famine of 1969 - 1970 seems to be lifting. All of a sudden -- you could see it coming -- there's lots of good and very good grass, hash, kief, acid, and mescaline, and small amounts of THC, psylocybin, and gasses. It's about time. Ups and downs stay about the same.

So: here's our latest market report;

Grass - $175 - $250 per kilo, $100 - $150 per pound, $10 - $20 per ounce. Mostly good quality, clean, Mexican - grown, dark green - brown. Lots of variation on weight and cleanliness in ounces. Know your dealer and insist on weight ounces if you pay $15 or over. Look for the price to go down, so don't overstock.

Hash - $700 - $800 per pound, $75 - $90 per ounce, $6 - $8 per gram. Lots of variety in color, texture, and consistency, but most is good. Some rubbery - gummy, (and when dry; rock-hard), light brown Morroccan hash. Strange consistency but very good. Also lots of dark brown gummy hash -- beautiful high.

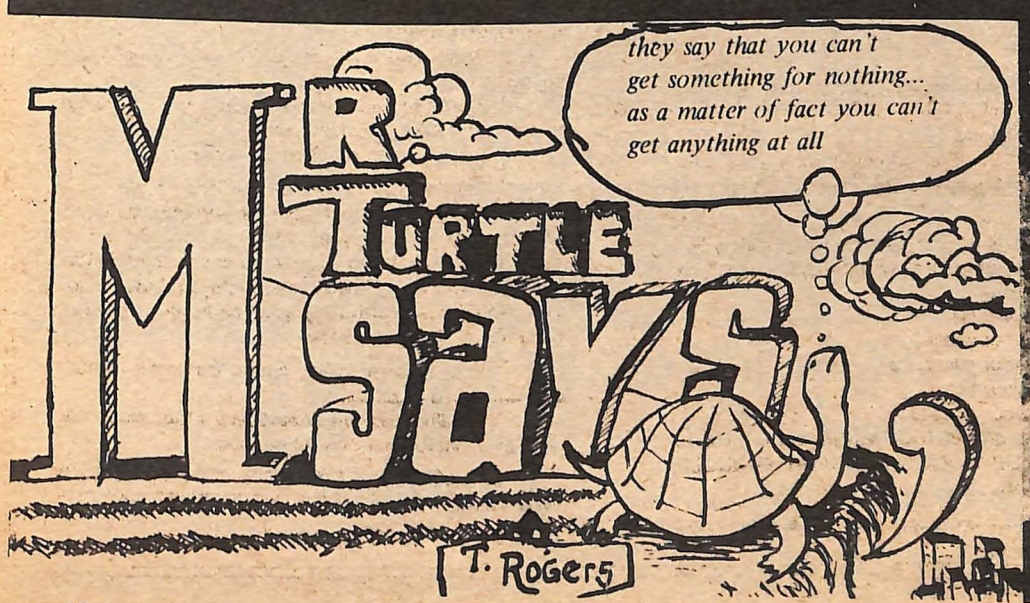
Kief - $600 - $800 per pound, $60 - $80 per ounce, $5 - $8 per gram. --beautiful high, better than hash. Don't be afraid of powder - that's how it comes. If it's in chunks your dealer, (or his), pressed it together with water. Make sure it's dry.

Acid- $80 - $125 per hundred, $2 - $3 per hit. Some beautiful , but heavy brown dots. Orange Sunshine is getting plentiful.

Mescaline - $90 - $150 per hundred, $2.50 - $3.50 a hit. Lots of all different kinds. Organic and inorganic. Look for a large purple tab -- fine two ways.

THC - $120 – $170 per hundred, $2 - $3.50 a hit. Not much. Accept only a small , white gelatin cap with no markings, Lots of what people say is THC isn't, so know your man. It's four hours of ecstasy. WOW!!!

Psylocybin - small quantities, only $2.50 - $5.00. Lots of variation in form. caps , tabs, raw powder, occasionally buttons.



The Unanimous Declaration of Interdependence

credit: The Holocene Gazette and Country Traveller

When in the course of evolution it becomes necessary for one species to denounce the notion of independence from all the rest, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the interdependent station to which the natural laws of the cosmos have placed them, a decent respect for the opinions of all mankind requires that they should declare the conditions which impel them to assert their interdependence.

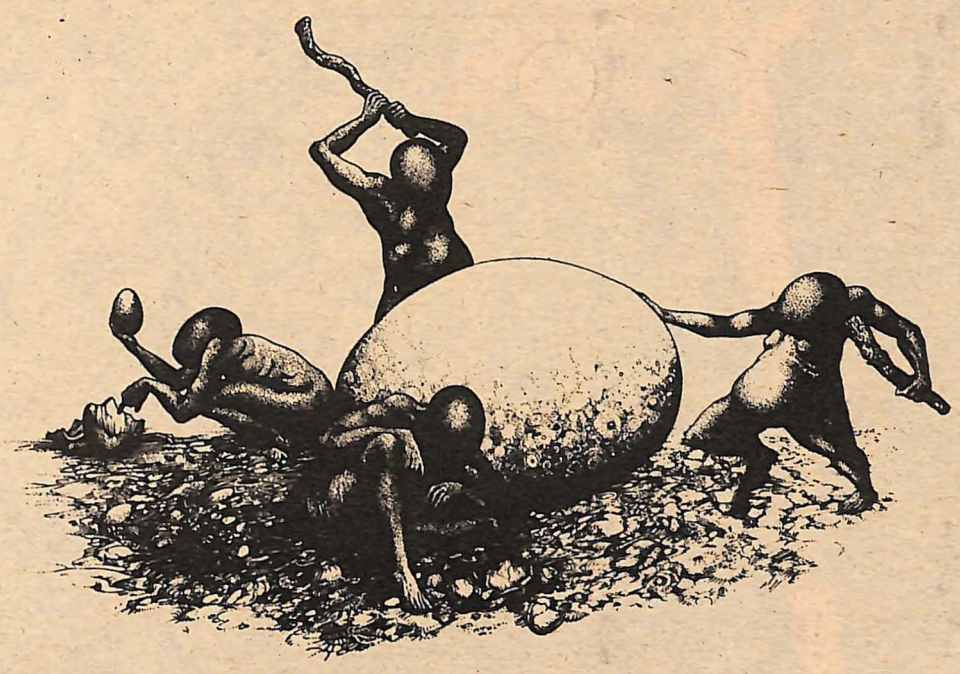
We hold these truths to be self-evident that all species have evolved with equal and unalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That to insure these rights, nature has instituted certain principles for the sustenance of all species, deriving these principles from the capabilities of the planet's life-support system. That whenever any behavior by members of one species becomes destructive of these principles, it is the function of other members of that species to alter or abolish such irrelevant behavior and to reestablish the theme of interdependence with all life, in such a form and in accordance with those natural principles that will effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that cultural values long established should not be altered for light and transient causes, that mankind is more disposed to suffer from asserting a vain notion of independence than to right themselves by abolishing that culture to which they are now accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations of these principles of interdependence, evines a subtle design to reduce them, through absolute despolation of the planet's fertility, to a state of ill will, bad health, and great anxiety, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such notions of independence from other species and from the life-support system and to provide new guards for the reestablishment of security, and maintenance of these principles. Such has been the quiet and patient sufferage of all species, and such is now the necessity which constrains the species homo sapiens to reassert the principles of interdependence. The history of the present notion of independence is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations all having in direct effect the establishment of an absolute tyranny over life. To prove this let facts be submitted to a candid world.

- People have fouled the waters that all life drinks of and they have fouled the air that all life partakes of.
- People have transformed the face of the earth to enhance their notion of independence from it and in so doing have interrupted many natural processes that they are dependent upon.
- People have contaminated the common household with substances that are foreign to the life processes which are causing many organisms great difficulties.
- People have massacred and extincted fellow species for their feathers and fur, for their skins and tusks.
- People have persecuted most persistently those known as coyote, lion, wolf, and fox because of their dramatic role in the expression of interdependence.
- People have warred upon one another which has brought great sorrow to themselves and vast destruction to the homes and the food supplies of many living things.
- People have denied others the right to live to completion their interdependencies to the full extent of their capabilities.
- People are proliferating in such an irresponsible manner as to threaten the survival of all species.
- People have refused to recognize that they are interacting with other species in an evolutionary process.

We therefore, among the mortal representatives of the eternal process of life and evolutionary principles, in mutual humbleness, explicitly stated, appealing to the ecological consciousness of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do solemnly publish and declare that all species are interdependent, that they are all free to realize these relationships to the full extent of their capabilities; that each species is subservient to the requirements of the natural processes that sustain all life. And for the support of this declaration with a firm reliance on all other members of our species who understand their consciousness as a capability, to assist all of us and our brothers to interact in order to realize a life process that manifests its maximum potential of diversity, vitality and planetary fertility to ensure the continuity of life on earth.

On the Planet, Earth,

Rehearse for the Apocalypse



YES FOLKS! NOW YOU CAN BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BLOCK TO EXPERIENCE THE ECOLOGICAL DISASTER.

WHY WAIT TILL 1980?

DON'T LET THE FUTURE TAKE YOU BY SURPRISE.

PREPARE NOW FOR THE END OF CIVILIZATION.

REHEARSE FOR THE APOCALYPSE. HERE ARE A FEW SUGGESTIONS:

Better start preparing your pallette and stomach for the fare of the 80's:

* Mix detergent with everything you eat and drink. There's already quite a bit but there will be a lot more in the future.
* Learn how to digest grass and other common plants.
* Start fattening your dog, cat, parakeet and guppies for the main course of the future.
* Develop a taste for grubs and insects - your ancestors weren't too proud to lift a rock for their dinner.
* Practice starving.
* Every night before bedtime drink a glass of industrial and organic waste on the rocks (with mixer if you prefer).

Appreciating that most services and products will disappear over the next ten to twenty years, we suggest this little dry run:

* Turn off your gas
* Turn off your water
* Turn off your telephone
* Turn off your heat
* Turn off your electricity
* Sit naked on the floor and repeat this chant: PROGRESS IS OUR MOST IMPORTANT PRODUCT, PROGRESS IS OUR...

And as the final crisis approaches there's no better time to start hoarding. Start buying things you'll need after the Fall on credit - after the collapse no one will bother with collecting debts.

* While on the subject: start thinking about creative new uses for money since its present function will soon end. Remember, paper - particularly tissue - will be in short supply.
* Think about creative new uses for other potentially obsolete things like electric can openers, televisions, brassieres, toilets, alarm clocks, automobiles, etc.
* Accustom yourself to human body odor.
* Now is the time to learn a trade for the future - practice making arrowheads and other implements out of stone. Advanced students should start experimenting with bronze.
* For those of you who are investment minded, buy land, but you'd better leave enough bread to also buy a small arsenal to defend your property with.
* Remember Victory Gardens? Plant your Survival Garden now!
* Better quit smoking - or rip off a tobacco warehouse.
* Stockpile useful items like matches, safety pins, thread and needles, condoms, etc.
* Learn how to shoot a bow and arrow.
* Start preparing for the fashions of the future. You girls might take a hint from the heroines of monster films and start tearing your clothing in tasteful but strategically located tatters in order to create the Fay Wray look of tomorrow. Those less frivolous minded among you should start cultivating your body hair. (Remember a naked ape is a cold ape)
* You housewives had better learn how to maim and kill with a vegematic.
* Finally everyone should buy a boy scout manual - or in lieu of that, buy a boy scout.

SO IN FACING THE WORLD OF TOMORROW REMEMBER: BUILD FOR THE FUTURE AND CONTEMPLATE SUICIDE.

SEE PANTHER DUVXY

by John Bancroft

There were bullet-proof windows, scores of policemen, and more intimidation in the courthouse where the murder trial of the New Haven Black Panthers is scheduled to take place, but no justice was to be found as the pre-trial activities continued last week. On the defense side, pleas were made, motions argued and actions by the Movement in New Haven stepped up in the fight to see that the New Haven Panthers are freed.

The defendants, including Black Panther Party Chairman Bobby Seale, are charged with kidnapping and murdering Party member Alex Rackley. The Panthers have stated that Rackley was a member in good standing of the Party, and was murdered by George Sams and other police agents.

Two actions took place in court last Friday. Four defendants, Lonnie McLucas, Ericka Huggins, Peggy Hudgins, and Rose Smith pled not guilty to the charges against them. They had not pled previously because they had challenged the jurisdiction of the court on several grounds, including the makeup and procedures of the grand jury which indicted them. They were joined in court by defendant George Edwards. The other four defendants are Bobby Seale, Francis Carter, and two defendants who are fighting extradition from Colorado: Rory Hithe and Landon Williams.

The defendants were in good spirits despite the 11 month ordeal they have been through. The three women dressed in matching "uniforms" they had made blue miniskirts, black tops, stockings, and boots, and blue barets. They were greeted by the few people who had been able to get into the courtroom with shouts of "Right On!". When Ericka Huggins pled, she stated firmly, "Not guilty, definitely!"

At the same session, two vital defense motions were argued before Judge Harold Mulvey, who had been picked to preside at the trial. The defense moved that key prosecution witness, George Sams, be made to submit to a mental examination. Sams, who the Panthers have exposed as a police agent, made a lurid "confession" which was used to implicate Bobby Seale in the case. He has been involved previously in numerous criminal cases, and the defense team had evidence to prove that his mental condition has been questioned before. Despite all this, the motion was denied.

The defense also moved to have the prosecution produc a list of witnesses it will use at the trial. This is vital so that the lawyers can begin to prepare their defense. This motion was also denied. So much for courtroom justice in New Haven.

Local New Haven people were on hand to protest the treatment the panthers have received, and to demand that the Panthers be freed immediately. 300 people—including Seale's three year old son, Malik—gathered on one day's notice, and ringed the courthouse with a picketline. Originally a court order which had been issued to stiffle dissent had provided that no demonstrations would be allowed within 500 feet of the courthouse. But faced with the demonstration that had been called for Friday, the court backed down on Thursday afternoon and modified the order so that demonstrations in front of the courthouse would be allowed.

But the prosecution, police, and court officials have not by any means cut down on their attempt to create an atmosphere of violence, fear, and hatred against the Panthers. For months they have been planting stories in the local press about the presumed guilt of the Panthers. They have also been informing local citizens that the Panthers are dangerous and partioipation in their breakfast program is unadvisable. They have put the Panther defendants in jails all over Connecticut, and are already giving them the usual terrible treatment that convicted criminals get. Lonnie McLucas, George Edwards, Francis Carter, Ericka Huggins, Rose Smith, Peggy Hudgins and now Bobby Seale have all suffered indignities in jail as the pressure on them to "cop pleas" has increased.

These attempts to create police state conditions have now moved to the courthouse. At the beginning of last week, it was announced that bullet-proof windows were being installed in the courthouse, 3/8 of an inch thick, that could withstand the point-blankfiring of a large calibre weapon. The cost of this, plus the air-conditiong that it makes necessary, is estimated to be between $75,000 and $100,000. Enough to support a massive breakfast program in New Haven for a year.

It has also been learned that the state police have taken the extraordinary step of constructing a police barracks in the basement of the courtroom. This is manned 24 hours a day, and has quarters for sleeping. In a rather feeble attempt to disguise this move, these police are dressed in plain clothes when they "patrol" the courthouse corridors, and are even given juror buttons to wear. Perhaps the state will make up the money they have spent on these police-state operations by actually making the state police members of the jury in the Panther Trial.

The State has done other things to create a Chicago-type mood of confrontation. They are discussing cordoning off buildings outside the courthouse. They have considered constructing new walls in the corridors of the courthouse. And most immediatly, they have insisted on holding the pre-trial hearings in a tiny courtroom,

"New Haven. When are we going to New Haven?" These words will be on the lips of young people around Amerika more and more during the spring and summer. For when the trial for murder, conspiracy, and kidnapping of the eight Connecticut Panthers and Chairman Bobby Seale begins, all of Amerika will be on trial, but especially her youth, the ones who are beginning to understand what Amerikan "justice" means. They understand that the Amerikan legal system is just another way of keeping people down, especially black people and all types of dissenters. They understand that the courts are just another institution that is supposed to be responsive to the peoples' needs and demands. Well, we DEMAND that they free the Connecticut Panthers and Chairman Bobby Seale.

More and more people know that they have to act to prevent the legal murder in the electric chair of members of the Black Panther Party who are struggling to liberate their people. In Los Angeles, Chicago, and New Haven, Black Panthers face the death penalty on trumped up charges. Did you know that the Panthers who were in the apartment that terrible morning when the pigs broke in and murdered Fred Hampton and Mark Clark in their beds have been charged with attempted murder? And to this day the men who killed Fred Hampton in their illegal "search for weapons" walk the streets free and with guns on their hips. We've got to stop talking about repression and understand that what the pigs are doing to the Panthers is the same as armed counter-revolution. It's like what the police agents of the Diem regime in South Vietnam were doing to the Vietnamese people 10 years ago: terrorizing and murdering them, and occupying their streets, their villages.

After the murder of the two Illinois Panthers, there were no demonstrations to protest this outrage, no massive outpouring of support for the Black Panther Party, as ther were after the Conspiracy trial verdict came down. *WE MUST NOT LET THIS HAPPEN AGAIN!*

All of us who are young and outraged have to MOVE on New Haven in the coming weeks. It would be a beautiful sight to see people converge on this city on an appointed day from four or five points within a hundred mile radius. Each night they would stop in a village green where the people would be confronted with their presence and the facts about the New Haven Panther trial. The fierce attempt of the government of the United States and the state of Connecticut to wipe out the black liberation struggle would be dramatized and defied. Along the way this army of liberation would encourage others to join them and by the time they reached New Haven, they would fill the city to bursting and demand that this Kangaroo Inferior Court free the Panther political prisoners!

All over Connecticut and especially at Yale University we have to work to educate people about the role of the Yale Corporation in New Haven so everyone can see clearly how responsible Yale is for the kinds of oppression that exist in the black community. The Black Panther Party was fighting this oppression when this chapter was busted. Now the Yale Corporation and the ruling class it serves is fighting the Black Panther Party through the facade of a so-called trial. We have got to make it clear to Yale which side we are on; we

Overthrow your mind. Read.

This new magazine from Random House is a new kind of challenge—to your mind, your sensibilities, and even to the way you live your life. Issue after issue will deal with all those aspects of Western culture, past and present, which pertain to the one great continuing struggle in the world today—the self-determination of the black American. RANDOM HOUSE $1.95

Like it was, like it is, like it ought to be.

with room for only 15 spectators, despite the fact that 200 people were lined up eagerly waiting to attend the pre-trial hearings. To the extent a mood of confrontation has been created, it has been created by the police, the prosecution, and the courts.

Behind the scenes, increased pressure is being put on the defendants to "cop pleas" before the trial is scheduled to begin. The person most under pressure at the moment is Lonnie McLucas. McLucas was accused—again, by agent Sams—of having fired one of the shots that killed Rackley. The other person so accused, Warren Kimbro, copped a plea after being pressured to do so by his brother, who is a Florida policeman. This put even more pressure on McLucas, who is being held alone in a box-like cell. But he has heroically withstood this inhuman treatment for the 11 months he has been in jail. Now the prosecution has stepped up this incredible treatment by moving to try him seperately and in advance of the other defendants. In court on Friday, State's attorney Arnold Markle stated that he would like to firmly set McLucas's trial date for April 22nd, and begin the trial of Huggins, Hudgins, Smith, and Edwards on May 6th.

These dates are much earlier than had been expected, and are unlikely to be the actual starting dates of the trial. But if the cases are brought to trial that soon, it will mean several things. First of all, there would have to be at least three seperate trials: one for Lonnie McLucas, one for the four defendants mentioned, and then seperate trials for Bobby Seale and for Hithe and Williams, whose pre-trial motions have not even been presented yet. It would also mean that all the remaining defense motions that have to be argued (there are several, covering the evidence to be allowed at the trial, the nature of the charges, and many other matters) would be rushed through, and even if decided favorably, would be of limited value to the defense in the preparation of their case because the trial would begin so soon after the granting of these motions.

The lawyers will continue to fight the intimidation of their clients in the courts. Hearings on the final motions of the local Panther defendants will continue on Tuesday. In addition, Bobby Seale's lawyers, Charles Garry and local attorney David Rosen, will present several pre-trial motions concerning the case against Seale. It is also likely that many of the motions that have been rejected on the state level will be appealed to higher courts.

But this is obviously not enough. Those of us on the outside must let the Panther defendants know that we support them. And people from all over the country will have to protest the treatment the Panthers are receiving. Seale, McLucas, Huggins, Edwards, Hudgins, Smith, Carter, Williams, and Hithe must be freed!

know they and their kind are not just *part* of the problem, they are the root of the problem.

How much do you know about the New Haven Panthers? Do you know their names, the names of the men and women who could go to the electric chair because they believe that all power should reside in the people, and that only a revolution can stop Amerika's institutions from oppressing us. Do you know that these brothers and sisters are being kept in jails all around Connecticut? There is Lonnie McLucas at Litchfield; George Edwards at Bridgeport; Frances Carter, Rose Smith, Peggy Hudgins, and Ericka Huggins at Niantic; Chairman Bobby Seale at Montville; and two of the defendants, Rory Hithe, and Landon Williams are fighting extradition from Denver, Colorado.

They have not been allowed to meet all together even though they have been in jail without bail for almost a year. The authorities are also refusing to allow the press into prison where Bobby Seale is incarcerated because they know he has important things to say which will make people understand what they have to do. Well, Bobby Seale could still be heard through a thick cloth gag in Chicago, so his words from Connecticut will be heard all over the world and there is nothing that the Commissioner of Corrections (top jail pig) can do to stifle them.

Everything that has happened to these men and women since they were arrested has violated their humanity and their constitutional rights. To talk about this you have to know that:

(1) They were arrested without warrents and their office was searched without warrants. They were held incommunicado, questioned, and denied assistance of counsel for 24 hours.

(2) The conditions of detention are abominable. They are denied reading material of their choice, their letters are censored, frequently they are isolated from other prisoners. They have been thrown into freezing "dungeon" sections of the jails and mistreated and beaten.

(3) Two of the original fourteen defendants have pleaded guilty to lesser charges under the extreme which are supposed to implicate Bobby Seale. He pressure. A third defendant who has pleaded guilty, George Sams, is responsible for the statements is a pig agent, has a long criminal record as well as a record of mental instability.

(4) Inflammatory press coverage which stated the police story of the case as though it had been proven has prejudiced the entire New Haven community, except for those people who are on to police tricks.

(5) The men and women who sat on the Grand Jury which brought the indictments against the Connecticut Panthers, were—dig this!—selected by the Sheriff of New Haven County. Sheriff Slavin has indicated that he keeps no records of who last served on a grand jury, but that he picks people he knows and people that ask to serve. In other words, he chooses his political cronies. In most places, to keep up the facade of "justice" judges select the Grand Juries.

(6) When the lawyers for the defense asked to see the remains of the victim's body since there has been no official coroner's inquest, (only a police autopsy), they were told by the state's attorney that the remains had been shipped out of the state, and the police didn't know where they were.

(7) Now the state's attorney is talking about forcing some of the defendants to have separate trials. He wants Lonnie Mc Lucas, who was implicated in the actual murder by pig agent Sams, to be tried first. We figure that the man probably wants to isolate Bobby Seale into a separate trial too. He is afraid to handle the whole case in one common trial because he knows the Panthers in this case are going to fight together, and speak out against the court whenever the court is in contempt of the people. One thing the pigs hate to see is unity.

(8) Unrelated and untrue statements about the nature and activities of the Black Panther Party have been made in conjunction with stories about this alleged crime, making it appear that it is part of a wide-ranging political conspiracy.

THE ONLY CONSPIRACY THAT WE CAN SEE IS THE CONSPIRACY OF THE GOVERNMENT (INCLUDING THE COURTS) AND THE POWERFUL FORCES IT REPRESENTS TO PREVENT THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY AND OTHER REVOLUTIONARY GROUPS FROM INTENSIFYING THE STRUGGLE. BUT THE STRUGGLE GOES ON, BECAUSE YOU CAN JAIL OR KILL A LIBERATOR BUT YOU CANNOT JAIL OR KILL THE STRUGGLE FOR LIBERATION'

We of the New Haven Panther Defense are working closely with the Black Panther Party for the political and legal defense of our revolutionary brothers and sisters. We will struggle at every level and organize in every community to produce solid support for the panther defendants, people who will *act*. We want new people to become involved with the work of the committee; people who can help us reach out to other parts of Connecticut and Massachusetts. We will soon have an information center in New Haven; watch for its appearance.

Revolution is indivisible. A blow against one struggle is a blow against all; a victory for one struggle is a victory for all.

Free all political prisoners!
All power to the people!

—A sister for the New Haven
Panther Defense.

"It's an appeal to the valiant...At any time, at any place, you MUST, you MUST act...Political imperatives in favor of Bobby Seale and the Black Panther Party go much, much beyond the cultural imperatives...During your classes, during your leisure, everywhere, you must demonstrate in favor of Bobby Seale and the Black Panther Party. The Black Panther Party—don't doubt it—it is your hope. The struggle of the left, and therefore, the revolution goes necessarily through the struggle of Bobby Seale and the Black Panther Party."

Jean Genet, April 12

Tonight, 500 valiant? Yalies packed Harkness Hall to act: to demand that Yale contribute $500,000 to the Panther Defense Committee. Speaker after speaker denounced the false notion of university neutrality: "If Yale insists on maintaining neutrality, we should make it clear they are taking a side." If, as expected, after three days Yale has not responded to the demand, students plan to shut it down.

Monday night, Genet and David Hilliard, Chief of Staff of the Black Panther Party, had spoken before a full house in Harkness. Tuesday in court, while Genet looked on helplessly, screaming furiously in French, pigs ripped off Hilliard and Emory Douglas, Panther Minister of Culture. If anyone in New Haven had doubted the nationwide conspiracy against the Black Panther Party, if anyone thought that Bobby Seale's trial would leave this city unscathed, if anyone thought that he could stand back and not be affected, by tonight, he knew better. Some heavy shit is coming down in New Haven.

"New Haven is going to be on everybody's mind, like Chicago was in 1968," predicted one member of the Panther Defense Committee, who went on to tell me that the committee has ordered a couple of million bumper stickers to be distributed throughout the country, reading NEW HAVEN, SUMMER 1970.

The Defense Committee is planning a giant festival for New Haven on May 1, 2, 3 featuring the entire Conspiracy 9, and major rock groups including Santana. Abbie Hoffman, in Boston during tonight's riots, invited everyone to come to New Haven May 1.

There remains a significant gap between the rhetoric of the Panthers and that of the Yalies. Yale does not relate to the Panther bloodshed trip.

Tom Dostou: Nothing like this has ever happened in the United States. Nothing like this will ever happen again. What's happening is the imposition of fascism. They're not playing any more. The pigs are talking guns and electric chairs. We're talking water faucets, demonstrations, money. We don't communicate with pigs. But pigs communicate with us...You people have got to destroy Yale, burn it down, blow it up. We've got to offer them an alternative to Bobby Seale's life...If you give me the money I'll hand out the guns right here on the green. I'll hand out the dynamite.

Voice from audience: What's that going to accomplish?

Dostou: It's going to make a man out of you.

Loud protests from audience. "They'll call in the army"

Dostou: Army's in town. Been coming in in convoys last week. I want students to become people, not students.

Voice: You become a man by killing someone?

Dostou: You become a man by standing for what you believe in. I came here to tell you what to do.

Voice: I don't want you to tell me what to do. I want you to talk about strategy.

Dostou: Kidnap Kingman Brewster and hold him for Bobby Seale's life.

Woman screaming in audience: I'm not concerned about my manhood.

In all, 14 actions were suggested, but as concrete proposals replaced rhetorical bullshit, the more absurd fell away. The one-a-day roulette proposed by David Schrom was the most macabre. Charging that the proposals put up in all the meetings he had attended at Yale were doomed from the outset, Schrom called for 100 people a day to put their names in a hat. The person whose name was pulled would die. He guaranteed that his suggestion would "get action."

Maybe this time Schrom is going to be wrong about Yale, and Mark Zanger is going to be prophetic. He said, "making the university serve the people would be like making an electric chair into a refrigerator."

Alex Rackley (center) at demonstration last year.

Bethel Bethel

by CR Lawn

Oh frabjous day, calloo, callah! The same day it snowed seven inches here, it was 84 degrees in Bithlo, Fla.

"Dining and Dancing" painted in huge letters on the barn, greeted us as we entered the Econ Dude Ranch, site of the festival.

Fearing another Altamont, the Hog Farmers cast the I Ching to determine whether or not to stay. All three buses got the exact same reading: Success leading to revolution. The Hog Farm stayed.

The Miami-Orlando Stadium-Seminole Indian Benefit-Bithlo on again-off again festival was declared a public nuisance by the Orlando County Health Commissioner.

Inside about the biggest problem was overdoses—of sunshine.

The Winter's End was saved by a guy named Johnny Winter—and by the Hog Farm.

They busted the promoters for not listening to the health commissioner, and closed the gates so no one could go to the arraignment.

Inside 50,000 people exchanging gifts food and water, dope and pad sites. Funky mudhole turned from clear to black in three days, wallow wallow no toil, no trouble, here we go slithering, slithering through slime and thyme.

Somebody asked Wavy Gravy at the free mike where he could get some acid. "The acid's in the oranges" said Wavy. A brilliant dildoe from the **Orlando Sentinel** *picked that one up by noting the rumors at the festival that "the tangerines were spiked with acid."*

Handing the jug to me, Barbara of the Hog Farm said, "The water's in the acid."

A u-haul trailer pulls up with 12 boxes each containing a gross of oranges. They are gone from the free kitchen within five minutes.

A missionary family came in a Jesus Saves bus. They sang Saturday night and freaked everyone with their incredibly sweet voices. Sunday the bus became a center for rides. A lot of northerners were saved from hitching through redneck country with dope on them by Jesus Saves. Announcements like "John meet Mary at the Jesus Saves bus" alternated with "Paul, Bob would like to see you at the trip tent."

Wavy rapping about Earth People's Parks and plans to buy back the land so it will always be free from then on "And you can stuff that up your Wall Street."

On Saturday the people sitting waiting for the music looked like the sunbathing city prisoners on Cony Island on the fourth of July. Later, as I met more people, my opinion improved.

Friday night, some good jams came from the main information tent set up by the Hog Farm. I parked my sleeping bag along the side of the tent and dug the vibes with only the tent separating me from the instruments.

The girl from the North Country in Dylan's songs is Bonnie Jean of the Hog Farm.

The **Sentinel** *quoted Governor Kirk complaining about the cynical dope pushers who took advantage of naive youth by peddling their smutty addictive trash and despoiling the Easter holiday! On Sunday the governor concluded, "I'm kinda glad they're going, though I was sorta sorry they came."*

rock-roll

Mitch Kapor

Noted briefly: Bob Dylan has cut an album in New York. Reports are that he isn't entirely satisfied with the results. He may return to Nashville where he has recorded every album since 'Blonde on Blonde' to recut the album. Dylan is under contract to cut one album a year for Columbia. An educated guess is that the new album will be in the style as 'Nashville Skyline'.

Spencer Dryden, the drummer for the Jefferson Airplane, has split. Health and personal reasons were cited. His replacement is Joey Covington. Covington played with the Airplane splinter group Hot Tuna along with Jorma Kaukonen and Jack Cassady. Covington's public debut was on the Dick Cavett show two weeks ago. Gracie Slick made a few pointed comments on Hugh Hefner who also appeared on the show. Unfortunately the TV audience never got to hear them. ABC's Big Daddy censor politely blipped out any questionable remarks.

Jimi Hendrix has a new album out called 'A Band Of Gypsies'. The album fulfills a long-standing contractual obligation with Capitol Records. The album was cut in the late fall of 1969, after the break-up of the original Experience but before its reformation.

New Releases: From Atlantic the Live Cream, Eric Clapton solo album, Delaney and Bonnie on tour (with Clapton). From Warner Bros. Small Faces/First Step featuring Ron Stewart and Ron Wood previously from the Jeff Beck Group. John Sebastion, Ed Sanders (of the Fugs), Jethro Tull/III, Joni Mitchell/Ladies of the Canyon. Also The Who live on Decca.

From England: Mott the Hoople somewhere inbetween Dylan and the Fugs, Circus jazz-rock inbetween Mama's and Papa's and Jethro Tull, Traffic/Mr. Fantasy with the previously unreleased 'Utterly Simple', a Dave Mason sitar thing, the Who/Direct Hits with Substitute, I'm a Boy, I Can See For Miles Dogs and other neat stuff. Coming soon to America are Jeremy Spencer solo album. Spencer plays with Miles Also Ringo Starr and Stevie Winwood solo albums. English albums can be obtained for the very reasonable price of $3.99 from Records Unlimited, 14522 Victory Blvd., Van Nuys, Cal. 95222. Their catalogue is free.

If you're at all interested in the idea of seemingly endless explorations of various Eastern Musical forms played by fouraccomplished musicials on a variety of instruments which include violin, viola, cello, hand drums, tabla, and wind chimes, might we recommend the Third Ear Band. The Band specializes in lengthy numbers. Ten minutes is a short piece The music is comprised of carefully drawn rhythm patterns interwoven with droning and searing melodies. The effect can range from thoroughly relaxing and mesmerising (frequently) to sleep-inducing (occasionally).

Mick Jagger is writing Timothy Leary's campaign song for the California gubernatorial race. Leary sure beats that retreaded refrigerator salesman they have now in Sacramento.

Lenny Bruce fans arise. Douglas has released an album called To is a Proposition, Come is A Verb which contains many of his best bits. The threats of Dean Burch and the FCC aside, WYBC continues to play the album. It's the sort of thing you want to play to your local Fascist.

I haven't said anything about the Toronto Pop Festival or the Beatles break-up. The first seems most unlikely. The second seems definite at least temporarily. Oh God, pride of man, broken in the dust again.

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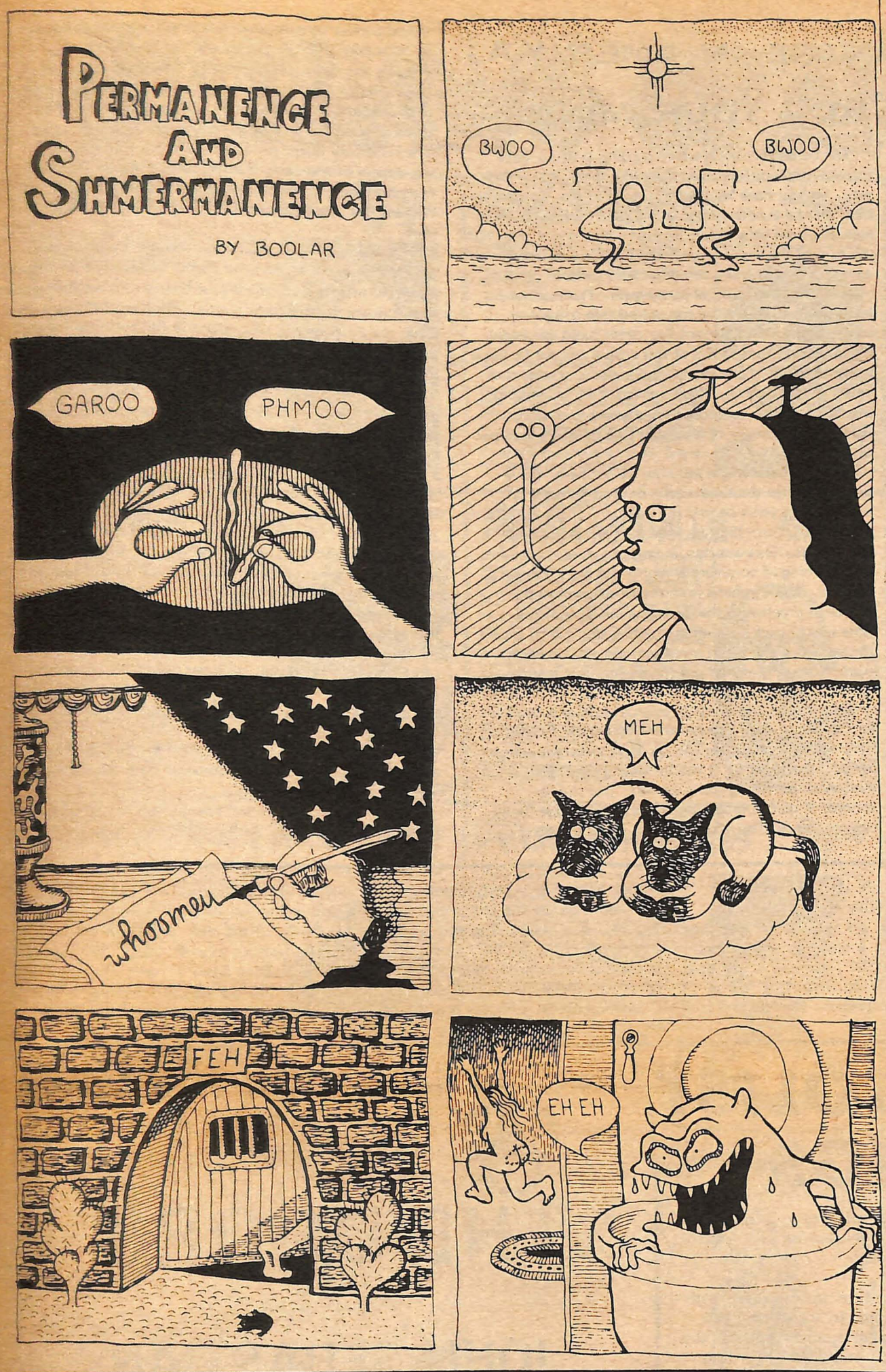
Introduction by Ralph Nader



Z

by Paul Wilner

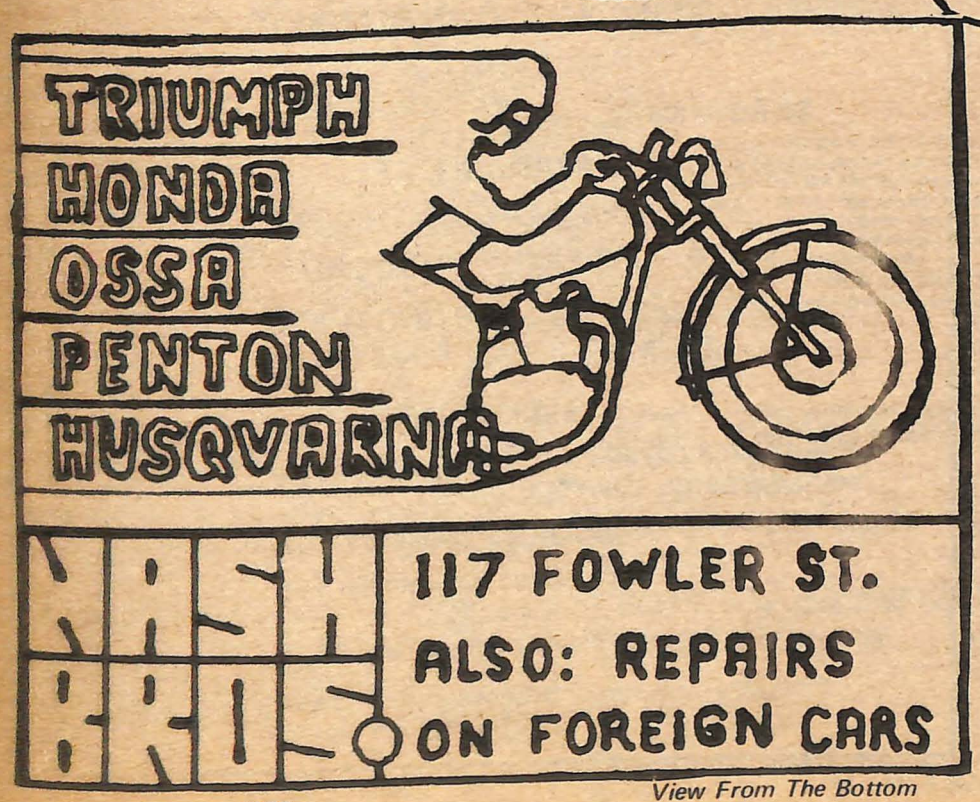
"Z" is a commercial movie about revolution. It is shot in fancy color by Raoul Coutard, Godard's photographer. Yves Montand plays the radical hero in the same Gallic underplayed style he used so effectively in "La Guerre Est Finie," the movie he made about the Resistance in Spain. But a movie about revolution carries with it certain expectations. One of these is that the form of the work itself should be revolutionary. Witness the use of literary titles or the long static shot for the ideological debate in "La Chinoise." Or the long sweeping shot of the honking stalled cars in the traffic jam-Apocalypse of "Weekend."

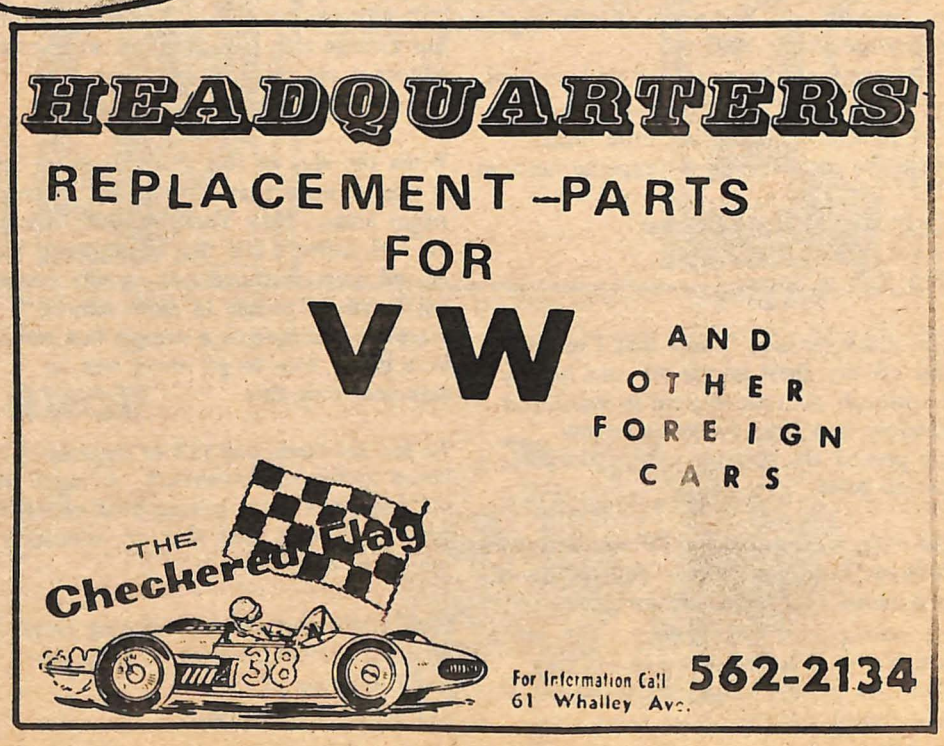
"Z" is caught in a stale aesthetic. After Montand is bumped off early in the flick, Coutard uses jarring cliches throughout the movie to keep the event fresh. Quick cuts from Montand leaving after a successful speech, to the mob outside, to Montand on the floor, in the operating room, to the face of his wife. Irene Pappas plays the wife in the great Jacqueline Kennedy - Corretta King style of Martyred Widow - she speaks almost never, lets her motionless face do the acting.

I don't know how closely the events in "Z" actually parrallel those of the military takeover in Greece, but the script is the same, again, whether it's from "La Chinoise," "Medium Cool," or "Blow-Up". Cops beating up long - hairs. Clowns in a car careening through London. Angry ideologues tired of preaching "peace, peace" "law, law," as their leaders get knocked off, "Z" is a good 50's movie, starring Bobby Kennedy, King, Cesar Chavez, the gods of nonviolence.

Jean - Louis Trintignant looks different than he did in "A Man And A Woman" as he tries, like good cops everywhere, to track down the real killer of Montand. He underplays nicely, and achieves the most balanced characterization in the film (except for the angry politico who is one of the welcoming committee for Montand: he gets my money for being disgusted with the liberal passivity of the others.) Where are the good cops when Panthers are being murdered in Oakland and Chicago? Where were they when the Warren Commission Report was being written? Just like Frank Sinatra in "The Detective" or Richard Harris as the scab hero of "The Molly Mcguires."

Lenny Bruce used to say, "What's good is God is Danny Thomas." Gutless America needs pap to rock itself to sleep. "Z" is great as Pop Politics. Educating the masses. "What a great movie "Judgement at Nuremberg" is! How educational!" But we don't need a European Stanley Kramer. We need movies and art, and politics that will raise questions we haven't faced before, "Z" does and doesn't do this. See it, but keep your wits about you, or you might get shucked.





CHROMOSOME DAMAGE IN AMERIKA: ROCK & ROLL WILL ROT YOUR MIND

john nadon and mitch kapor

I was sick all week. Apart from the occasional excitement of a nurse taking your pulse and temperature at 6 A.M., the only thing to do was to listen to the radio. Radio. A funny thing. It occurred to me that there were two kinds of radio. There's radio radio, where you put out a consistent sound. It's predictable and therefore reassuring. "Let's listen to the radio," and you're lucky if they even do that. It mainly serves as background noise to drown out the everyday silence of the VOID of non-life. Then there is another kind of radio—the medium as a communications channel where instead of listening to the RADIO, people listen to the radio program. Although this is not mass-consumable (program content tends to have a much higher common denominator than, say screamer or boss format), it is surviving the Free Enterprise trip.There are those who prefer to be entertained and educated rather than pacified. In ten years independently owned artful (Not artsy) radio may be one of the few links to sanity in our society.

Well sure that sounds fine but last week I tuned into WYBC and they weren't on the air, WHCN doesn't come in well in New Haven unless you have an antenna. Neither do WABC-FM or WNEW-FM. So that leaves you with Boss Radio WNHC and its particular sterility, WAVZ, or WDRC-FM. That didn't sound too promising so I hunted up and down the dial and found WPKN-FM buried at 89.5. Some guy was practicing his Dan Ingrahm imitation. Wasn't succeding too well either. Finally I located WSHU at 91.1. At least they didn't talk too much. The music if unimaginative was at least palatable. Then I was tired and went to sleep. So goes the typical lament. Some days you cant get no satisfaction.

The people are everywhere turning existing institutions inside out because they like them better that way. So you have Number 9 instead of the Connecticut Mental Health center and View From the Bottom instead of the New Haven Register. Nothing is easy, but the sum of the small rewards does make a difference. It seems to us that there could be radio stations on the other side of the cultural continuum. The motivation for writing all this is the conviction that some way, some day (hopefully soon) the *other* radio can begin. We hope that the readers of this article will see fit to put pressure on all of the local stations to change for the better in the interim. Radio management is incredibly insecure precisely because they depend so much on listener response, or at least that part of it which shows up on polls.

Logically one might ask how we got here. So—a quick trip into the time machine: Top 40 radio is five to seven years behind the vanguard of the cultural revolution. Until 1964 no station anywhere played album cuts. This was due, in large measure, to the fact that nothing of commercial worth was being released on LP's. The emphasis is on the word commercial. Standard practice in the recording industry at the time was to back up a million selling single with eleven throw aways and call it an album. So albums were made from singles, and not the reverse as it is today.

1964 saw the English invasion begin in full force, the popularization and electrification of folk and the emergence of particularly American bands. Between the Beatles, and Rolling Stones, Dylan, Baez, Loving Spoonful, and Byrds, it was becoming clear that there was something going on here. But the Mr. Joneses of record mogul fame saw no place for these new musics on Top 40 rock radio. But by 1966 it became clear to everyone that there was a viable buck to be made from groups who never cut a hit single. Witness the early Blues Project. The mogul's wouldn't budge, so what came to be called album or progressive rock was left to the bastard child of radio—FM. This is a theme which will be repeated over and over again. The relatively purer forms whether they be innocent sex appeal of the early Beatles or sitar music are metamorphosized into mutilated images of the orginial. Witness the Monkees and the pile of shit called raga rock.

For many years it seemed as though the only music on FM would be classical or slush. Generally FM stations operated at a loss. A usual practice was for an AM station to simulcast its programs over an affiliated FM channel. Later the FCC would rule that AM-FM combinations in markets of over 50,000 people must broadcast seperate programming at least half the broadcast day. In 1966 it looked pretty dim for FM. The first illigitimate progeny of the union between FM and album rock was WOR-FM in New York. Murray the K, sometimes known as the fifth Beatle, was the star. The result was a curious mixture of ignorance, bad taste, and plasticity. But it was all we had, all we had, that is, until the management of the station decided that *Letter to a Teenage Son* should be played every two hours. This immortal classic contained, among other things, the line,"Any son who burns his draft card is no son of mine." The implication was clear—Any disc jockey who wouldn't play the record was no disc jockey for WHOR-FM. Thus in the name of balance, freedom of choice was eliminated. Murray the K was fired. The other disc jockeys either resigned on the air or weathered the storm. In the place of album rock on WOR-FM one of the worst abominations ever to be conceived was put in—the Drake format.

The Drake format is named after Bill Drakè. And to understand its genesis we must go back through the time machine once again.

The next installment will bring us up to the Present. Stay tuned.

While Marx's ghost smiled benignly, the hip capitalists took to the ring to try to outhip each other. In the right corner, wearing black trunks, *Rolling Stone Magazine*. In the other right corner, wearing white trunks, Capitol Records.

Capitol made the first aggressive move, by sending their PR woman, Liza Williams, a Los Angeles Free Press Columnist, on a tour of underground newspapers. She travels in a VW bus dubbed the Smog Farm Bus and is painted psychedelic! Thus Capitolizing on our culture by gently mocking its true members on the Hog Farm buses. The tour is a thinly disguised publicity hype motivated by a desire to regain "contact" with today's youth so as to control the "youth market"

Rolling Stone couldn't resist the opportunity to write a snide piece calling Capitol capitalistic names. Capitol replied that *Rolling Stone's* hands weren't exactly clean. We eagerly await *Rolling Stone's* next attempt to wipe off the blood. It is good to see hip capitalists recognize each other for what they really are.

CAPITOLIST PIGS

From: Rolling Stone, April 2

Lest you be put off by their crazy capitalistic ways, the people at Capitol want it known how really fond they are of today's rebellious, long-haired youth, many of whom can be observed safely from inside the big round Capitol Tower near Hollywood and Vine. Certain executives, in fact, have become so paranoid about losing touch with the underground, they decided to send their house freak/flack Liza Williams, Los Angeles Free Press Columnist, on a nationwide tour of the underground press. Starting in April, Liza will visit some 30 of the country's top radical newspapers and, as she puts it, just sit around and bullshit with the editors. Already the executives have hit a culture gap however. They want Liza to travel by jet. She wants to rent a Volkswagen bus.

Anyway, check your local underground rag to see when Liza plays your town. And remember, inside her little black purse she carries a big fat expense account.

Reply sent to Rolling Stone:

Dear Rolling Stone:

You make me sick. Now that I've got that off my chest let me try and lucidly go through your snide item in April 2nd Random (apt title) Notes about my trip around the country visiting the underground press.

Our "crazy capitalistic ways" are little different from your own. You recently doubled your page rate for advertising, raising it to 1,600 dollars. This presumably is what your market will pay, obviously preventing any small independent record company from being able to afford to advertise in your paper thus you are dependent on our "crazy capitalistic" dollars.

Yes, executives here are concerned with selling our records to the market you serve and call underground. Without this kind of product you would have little to review. If it can be improved by a better understanding of the desires and tastes and needs of that market you will have better records to review and listen to.

I will visit some 150, not 30, underground, or alternative, press. I prefer the latter term by the way. I am inacurately quoted as saying I will "Sit around and bullshit with the editors." "Sit around and bullshit" is the kind of hip garbage talk I do not use, as for the editors, I am more interested in the music reviewers and their opinions.

When the idea of this trip first came up it was assumed that I would fly to only major areas: New York, Boston, Chicago, etc. However I felt that there was a larger and more scattered and equally important bunch of people in more remote places so I suggested a camper-bus would be a better way to go, there was no argument over this.

As for my black bag full of expense account money—unfortunately, so much of our budget is spent paying your exhorbitant advertising rates that my allocation per paper is $2.50.

Glad you're out there promoting better products and volunteering to keep the music business clean.

Cordially, Liza Williams

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OUTLAWS OF AMERIKA

SOCIAL DEVIANT

JOHN SINCLAIR

In custody Marquette State Prison, Michigan. Serving 9½-10 years for dispensing two marijuana cigarettes to undercover agents.

As Chairman of the White Panther Party, Sinclair contributed to the delinquency of minors by encouraging "dope, rock and roll, and 'bleeping' in the streets."
Managed MC-5 rock and roll band.
Founded Trans-Love Energies, Artists' Workshop.
Previous drug arrests.
Considered mentally unstable.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY

HUEY NEWTON

In custody California State Prison System. Serving 2-15 years for manslaughter involving the death of an Oakland, California police officer, 10/28/67.

As national Minister of Defense of the Black Panther Party, Newton is the chief theoretician of the militant group. Members of the Black Panthers have taken Newton as a symbol of political repression, and organize around the saying "Free Huey or the Sky's the Limit!"
Newton is considered extremely dangerous despite his incarceration.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY

CHA CHA JIMENEZ

Chairman of the Young Lords Organization, Jimenez has been arrested on numerous occasions by members of the Chicago Police Department.

The Young Lords Organization declares itself part of a Rainbow Coalition of the Black Panthers, Lords and Young Patriots. All three believe that the US government is the enemy of its people and of the oppressed people of the world.

The Young Lords are strongest in Chicago and New York, where they have seized churches in an attempt to secure a political base. They insist on control of police power in areas of Puerto Rican concentration, and play an active role in poor people's coalitions, demanding new housing administered by poor people and the immediate rehabilitation of slum housing.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARIES

LOS SIETE DE LA RAZA

Nelson Rodriguez, Mario Martinez, Tony Martinez, Jose Rios, Danilo "Bebe" Melendez and Gary "Pinky" Lescallet are being held in San Francisco, California on charges of murdering a police officer on May 1, 1969. The penalty for this act is death in the gas chamber.
A seventh accused, Gio Lopez, is at large.

The seven men charged with murder were radical organizers at the College of San Mateo and in the Mission District of San Francisco. Their Los Siete organization tied medical, legal and nutritional programs in the Mexican area of the city to the issue of community control of police.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

SOCIAL DEVIANT

SAM MELVILLE

Currently being held without bail in the Federal House of Detention on West Street, New York City, Melville and three others are charged with a series of bombings from August-November 1968. Among the buildings damaged in a self-proclaimed crusade against "U.S. Imperialism" were the Manhattan District Selective Service Induction Center and the Manhattan Criminal Courts Building, as well as the offices of General Motors, The United Fruit Company, the Marine-Midland Trust Company, and the Radio Corporation of America.

Melville is considered so dangerous that the authorities concerned felt it necessary to rescind bail when the accused could not prove close ties to the person or persons who posted first $50,000 and then $100,000 bail in his behalf.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARIES

THE CLEAVERS

A convicted felon, Eldridge Cleaver was charged with conspiracy to commit murder after a gun battle with Oakland police in April of 1968. He disappeared when his bond was revoked, claiming that returning to prison would mean his death as well as a victory for the government policy of repression against the black liberation struggle. Kathleen Cleaver is Communications Secretary of the Black Panther Party. Maceo Cleaver is their child.

As Minister of Information of the Black Panther Party and Communications Secretary, respectively, Eldridge and Kathleen had a hand in formulating many of the Party's positions. Eldridge helped get the word to the people through his books and as an editor for the radical magazine Ramparts. Kathleen has been instrumental in equalizing the role of women in the Party and in the revolution. Both are skilled in the use of firearms. Maceo is learning.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

SOCIAL DEVIANTS

THE BERRIGAN BROS.

Daniel and Phillip Berrigan, both Roman Catholic priests, are presently in Federal prison for willful destruction of Selective Service records.

Both were among the earliest and most vociferous members of the anti-war, anti-draft movement and have participated extensively in militant actions against draft boards around the country. Among their actions were a public burning of draft-board records and the pouring of gallons of duck's blood over SS files in a Baltimore area induction center.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY

ERIKA HUGGINS

Huggins was indicted with seven other members of the Black Panther Party on May 22, 1969 for "conspiracy to commit murder and/or murder" in the slaying of Alex Rackley.

The Black Panther Party's official position is that the police murdered Rackley and then secured confessions under duress from two of the indicted people. Several others implicated in the government's indictment are still at large, and Black Panther Party Chairman Bobby Seale will probably stand trial on the charge that he ordered Rackley's death after learning that he was a police informant.

Erika Huggins is the widow of John Huggins, who was killed in May of 1969 by members of the black nationalist group known as US. She is considered one of the most dangerous women in the United States.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

SOCIAL DEVIANT

ROGER PRIEST

Seaman Roger Priest is charged with six violations of the Universal Code of Military Justice, the major ones being that he used his newspaper Om to "solicit" members of the military to defect, commit sedition, refuse duty, and generally act in an insubordinate manner. His trial takes place this month.

Seaman Priest is part of a growing wave of disruption within the armed services. So-called "underground newspapers," the American Servicemen's Union, and G.I. coffee houses featuring anti-war literature and films are part of a campaign to bring The Movement onto bases throughout America.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

SOCIAL DEVIANT

LEE OTIS JOHNSON

Johnson was sentenced to 30 years in August of 1968. According to Texas law, a sale takes place when marijuana is transferred from one person to another. Johnson was charged with giving an undercover agent a contraband cigarette in early 1968.

Prior to his arrest, Johnson organized in the Houston and Austin areas. He is said to have incited destructive student demonstrations at Texas Southern University while associated with SNCC.

Johnson's conviction and sentence set off wide-scale protests in Texas. Radicals claim that his arrest was politically motivated and that his recent transfer to hte Huntsville State Prison is the equivilant of a death sentence.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

NATIVE AMERICANS

THE ALCATRAZ INDIANS

Supported by white radicals, Native American Indians of many different tribes occupied Alcatraz Island in the San Francisco Bay. The island, formerly a correctional institute, has had a resident Indian settlement on it since November of 1969. The occupying coalition has announced plans for the establishment of centers of Native American study, Indian religion, ecology, and vocational training.

These Indians are known to subscribe to the doctrine of "Red Power".

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY

AHMED EVANS

Ahmed "el Ibn Said" Evans is awaiting execution in Ohio after being convicted of causing the deaths of three police officers in Cleveland. Evans action is said to have led to a riot which swept the Hough district of that city.

Evans was affiliated with several black nationalist organizations, and justified many of his revolutionary beliefs by reference to the occult. He used anti-poverty funds to purchase weapons and armor-piercing ammunition.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

SOCIAL DEVIANTS

THE OAKLAND SEVEN

Indicted by a Grand Jury in Oakland, California on charges of "conspiracy to resist arrest and trespass" during the course of a demonstration at the Oakland Induction Center in late 1967.

The 7 (Terry Cannon, Reese Ehrlich, Frank Bardacke, Jeff Segal, Bob Mandel, Mike Smith and Steve Hamilton) were charged with a felony under California's Conspiracy laws for their part in organizing the demonstration held during "Stop the Draft" Week. In a long and complex trial, all seven were acquitted.

One of the Seven, Segal, has since been tried and convicted for draft resistance, and is now serving a four-year sentence in a Federal penitentiary.

The other six are free and have continued their subversive activities, among them, the People's Park movement. They are under scrutiny for further seditious activity.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY

AFENI SHAKUR

A member of the Black Panther Party, Shakur was jailed last April 2nd after 21 indictments were returned on charges of conspiracy to blow up a number of department stores, a railroad right-of-way, and the New York Botanical Gardens. The trial of "the Panther 21" began this February 2nd.

Shakur is currently free on $100,000 bail, granted three days before the opening of the trial. She and the fifteen other Panthers in court have caused repeated disruptions, on the premise that it is impossible to get a fair trial by people who they claim are not their peers.

Self-proclaimed Black revolutionary.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

SOCIAL DEVIANTS

200,000 POT SMOKERS

Pictured at the right is the leader of this band of law-breakers. Of foreign origin, he has lured people from all walks of life into using marijuana to "get high." Nearly 200,000 of his disciples have been apprehended and are serving prison sentences, but the number of people loyal to his philosophy continues to grow.

Amerikan Outlaw Trading Cards

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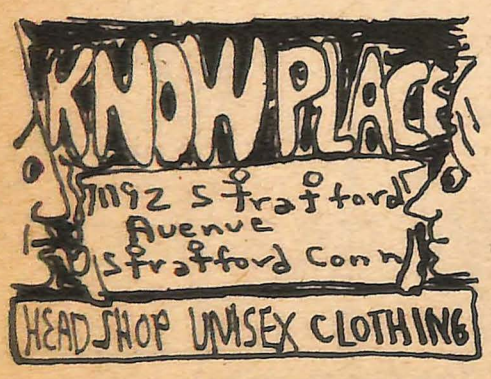

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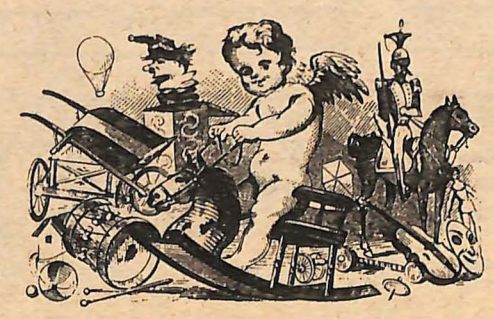

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MEDICUS AQUARIUS

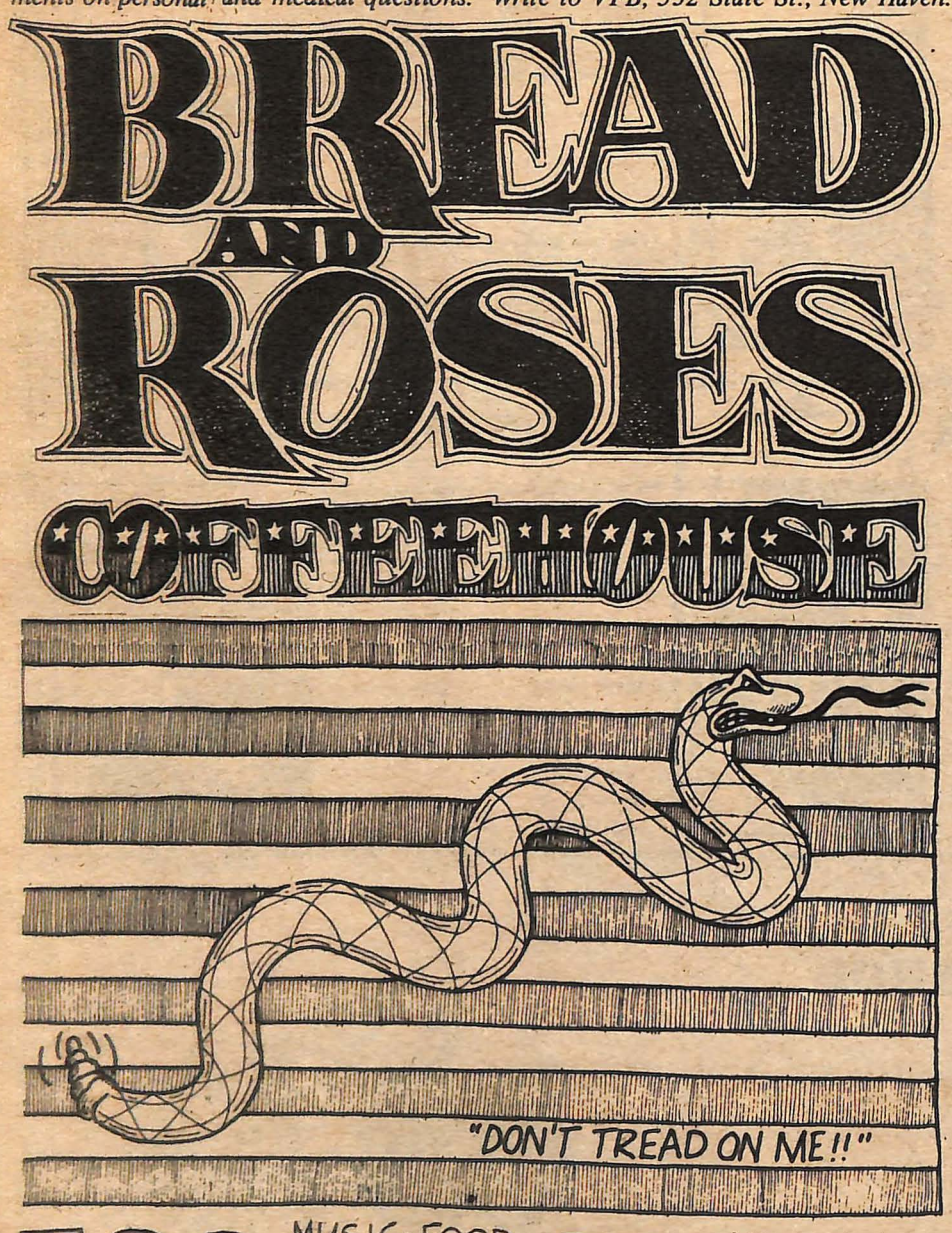
Death is the human reality which defines and confronts us. We romanticize dying he died a heroic death, a dignified death, an inglorious death -- as if we could give it a special meaning, a purpose or significance, in that way. I'd rather say that death has one singular meaning: the inescapable fact of death gives an urgency to life.

We find ways to prolong life in the chronically ill, to keep patients going with our artificial biologic devices. And then as we watch the dying unconscious patient, kept alive with tubes in every natural and unnatural opening, we speculate whether instead he should be allowed to die in dignity. Such talk is nonsense, and has more to do with our own anxieties than with those of the patient. When we cry at the funeral, we cry for ourselves. To talk about death as beautiful or ugly is to discuss it as if we were evaluating a new fashion in dress. Death is not moral as it is not immoral, it is amoral.

It was just after midnight when I recieved a call from the wife of a dying patient. a year ago they had diagnosed cancer. He had refused treatment then, and he now had a baseball sized lump in his neck which was compressing his breathing passages. He had been sent home from the hospital a week before, to live out his last days with his wife. I was to be his physician. She was on the telephone now telling me that her husband was breathing fitfully. Mark, a rock musician freak- friend offered to drive me into the city and we headed out across the bay. The patient lived in the tenement section of town. I rode up the narrow elevator to his fourth floor room He and his wife shared a single bed, a metal frame and a matress. Their furnishings consisted of an old refrigerator and two single burner hotplates. A San Moritz sticker was on the wall. She apologized for the inconvenience -- they had no chairs. She looked disarrayed in her nightgown, this worn lady who cashiered in a supermarket by day and drank by night. She was his third wife, married four years ago. In her own way, she was his woman. I examined him quickly; it was clear that he was failing. He told me that he wanted oxygen, but that he wanted to stay in his room. I explained that he'd have to come to the hospital if he wanted oxygen. I thought it should be his choice where he spent his last hours, although I felt acutely uncomfortable about the prospect of leaving his wife there alone with him in the room should he decide to stay. She had no relatives or friends to turn to. I felt relieved when he decided to come to the hospital. He thought that he could walk to the elevator, so that we could drive him over in the car. Once out of bed he started racing to the elevator. Halfway there he collapsed into my arms and fell into a coma. I lowered him gently to the fooor. Mark came up to join me and we carried him back to his bed. He never regained consciousness and died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital. Mark was glad that he'd died in his boots. I wasn't sure that it mattered much to him, one way or the other.

The great interest in transplants reflects our secret fantasy that we can escape death. In these preoccupations we escape living. It is precisely because we are mortal that life matters. If we could live forever, there'd be no great need to do right or do well or even do at all., for there would always be an eternity ahead in which to make up for it. The inevitability of death gives a rhythm to life, a natural succession, an urgency. The work of life is living.

Doctor Aquarius is a New Haven psychiatrist. He welcomes your questions and comments on personal and medical questions. Write to VFB, 532 State St., New Haven.



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"Hearts starve as well as bodies; / Give us bread, but give us roses!"

Poet

My
laundry's wet.

Hang it out

My brain's
wet.

Hang it up

My relationships
are just screwed.

Hang 'em out

I find school
a drag.

Hang it up

I think
work's
a bigger drag.

Hang it out

My parents
are always down my throat.

Well then,
hang 'em up

I'm really tired--
I mean my mind
feels
just sopped.

All wet?
All wet.

Hey then,
just hang it all out--
hang it
up
out
and free

Yeah
I'd really like to
but
the thing is
I
don't got
no clotheswire
no
clothespins
and I
sure as hell
ain't gonna
hang wash
in
the middle of winter--
I'd
freeze my ass.

Wait
Wait?
Yeah, wait. Things happen

Hey man,
that's
all wet--
I'm gonna
hang
YOU up
now
and go out
and get
really
stoned.

OK.
I'll still be here
when you get
back

What are you--
a commie?
No
A shrink?
No
My mother?
No
My
father!
No
But you think
you know me,
don't you?
Maybe

I'm sorry man,
I gotta split--
this is just
too heavy,
I just can't hack
it
or
you
anymore.

OK
Have a good
time--
see you later

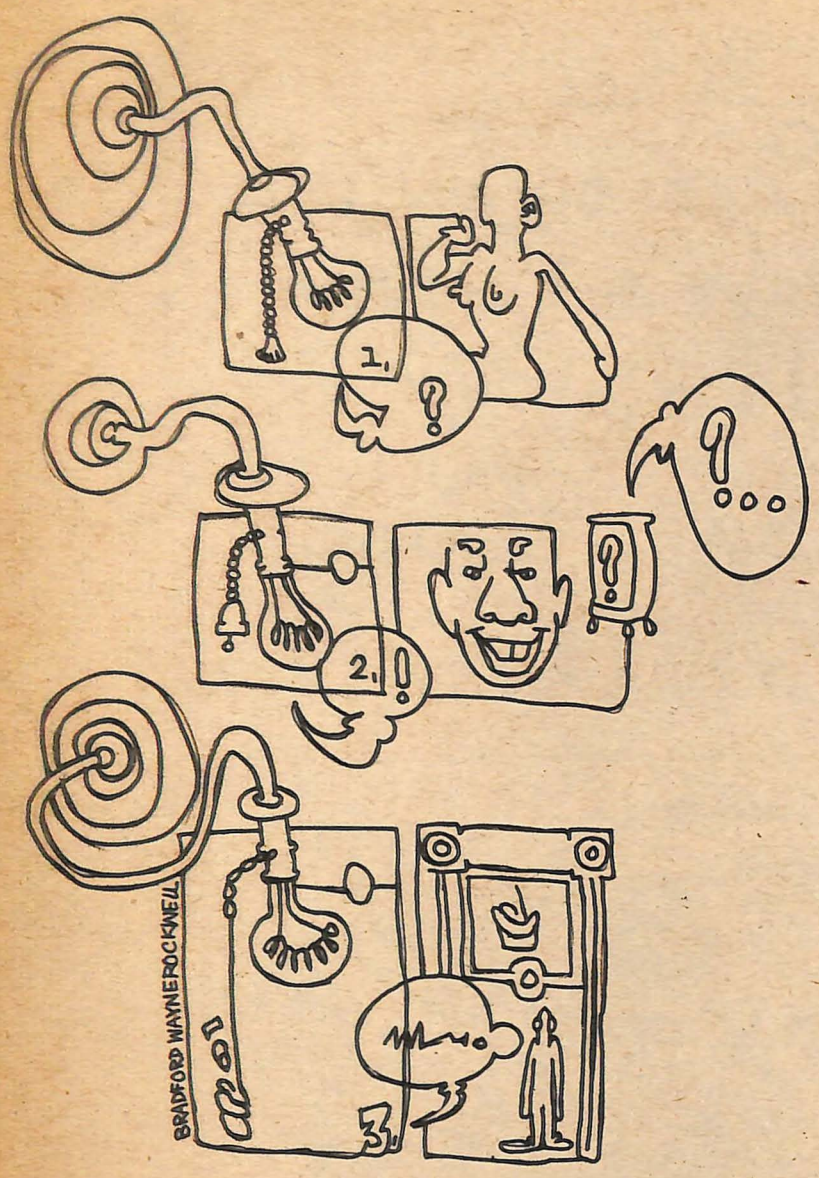
You gonna
leave?
No
Still be here when
I get back?
Oh yeah
OK man,
see you later. You
gonna be OK here?

Oh yeah,
I always have lots
of things
to do--
I brought
some paper
in case
I want to write

Oh yeah?
Yeah
Well groovy man--
do your thing.

yeah
ohh
yeah...
that's
what
they always
say

Emily Davidson



Chapel Book Exchange

underground
newspapers
magazines
books

787-4004
chapel & york

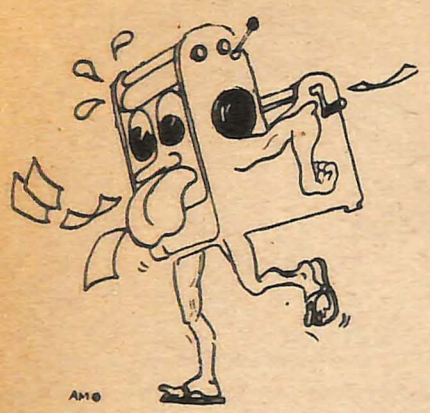
WHCN

STEREO

wake up
with
Jim Zeiner
6 - 9 a.m.

ROCK

105.9 FM



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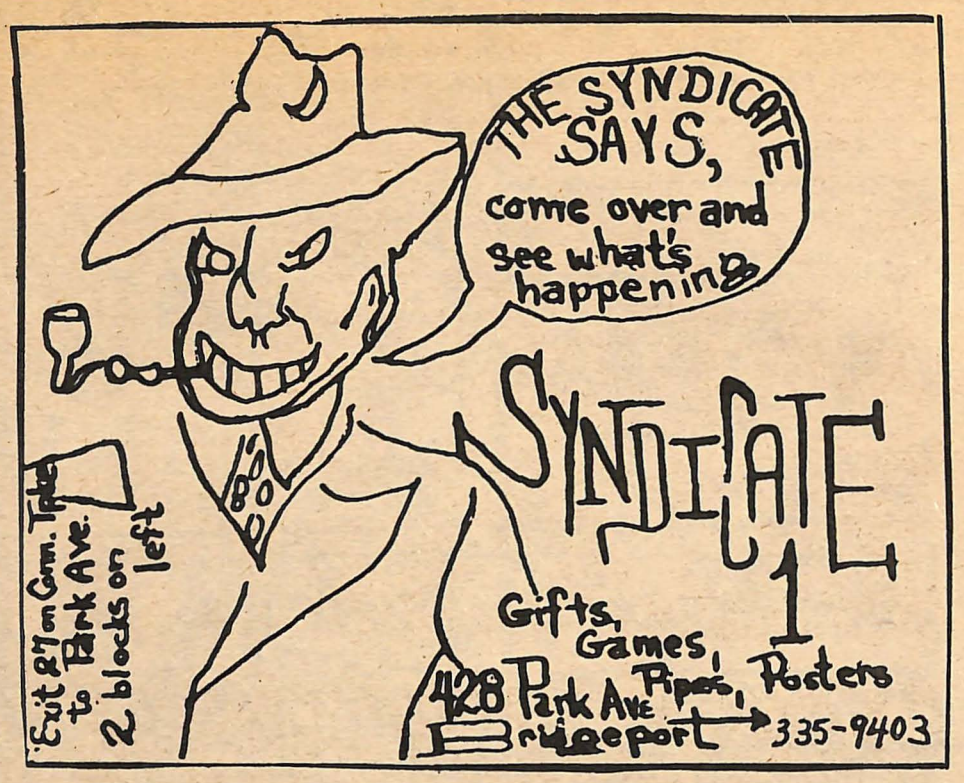
461 CHAPEL ST. 2nd Floor
777-0900, Same low prices

Receive the latest edition of a different underground newspaper each week. No duplications. $10 for 6 months or $17 a year. A sample packet of a dozen UPS papers is available for $4, and a Library Subscription to all UPS papers (about 50) costs $50 for 6 months, $100 for one year. The above offers are available from UPS, Box 1603, Phoenix, Arizona 85001.



532 State st
drop in...

SELL VFB

10¢ PROFIT PER ISSUE

money REFUNDED on unsold issues

865—2486

ZOO

For Sale–1969 Yamaha AT-1 motorcycle- 125 cc dirt bike–only 400 miles, special wheels and tires- $425. Needs gas in tank. Call Dick, 865-8148.

Chick looking for the same to hunt and share apartment form June thru school year--387-5441 7-11 any day

4, stoned, beautiful, hip, out-a-site, right-on kittens. Kitty litter trained–eat cheap food. 3 males, I female, 6 weeks old. Call 562-5442 or 777-2200 ext. 27.

Yoga classes--$2/class
Tuesday--6:00
Thursday--3:30
Call Emily Davidson, 624-4655.

FOUND - A tiger cat without a paw and with ½ tail. He was found on Wall St. and now resides at 1376 Whalley Ave. If he is yours, please call 389-6376

196 month old boy needs part time job badly. Can work anywhere after 3 p.m. Call 387-1049 after 3 p.m. she'll take message.

SANDALS - Custom-made, high quality leather. They are made to fit and they wear for years. $15 a pair. call 562 7509

I am interested in starting a class on fixing cars. Anyone interested in teaching or learning please call Jeff at 423-1221

For sale: Zenith HIFI record player. Has good tone quality and sound, but I.m getting a stereo. First $35 takes it. call 795 3357.....ask for Jon

Experienced flute and sax player wants to join or start group playing practically any kind of music, but prefer Traffic and Jethro Tull type music. Call Jon at 795 3357.

People interested in making far-out sound. Must be stable. Call 1-203-467- 3719

Honest freak needs summer work. exper. in stock, clerical and print work. Contact Don - 288 9830

Hasley Sprint 250 cc--chopped .67 $250 fur coat, Russian lamb mink color--$75 Craig Tape Recorder--por--ALC--$30 like new--Gay Campbel--624-0914--after 6;00 on week days.

Venceremos Grigade members who cut sugar cane in Cuba, can speak to all groups.. contact 787-1 0123

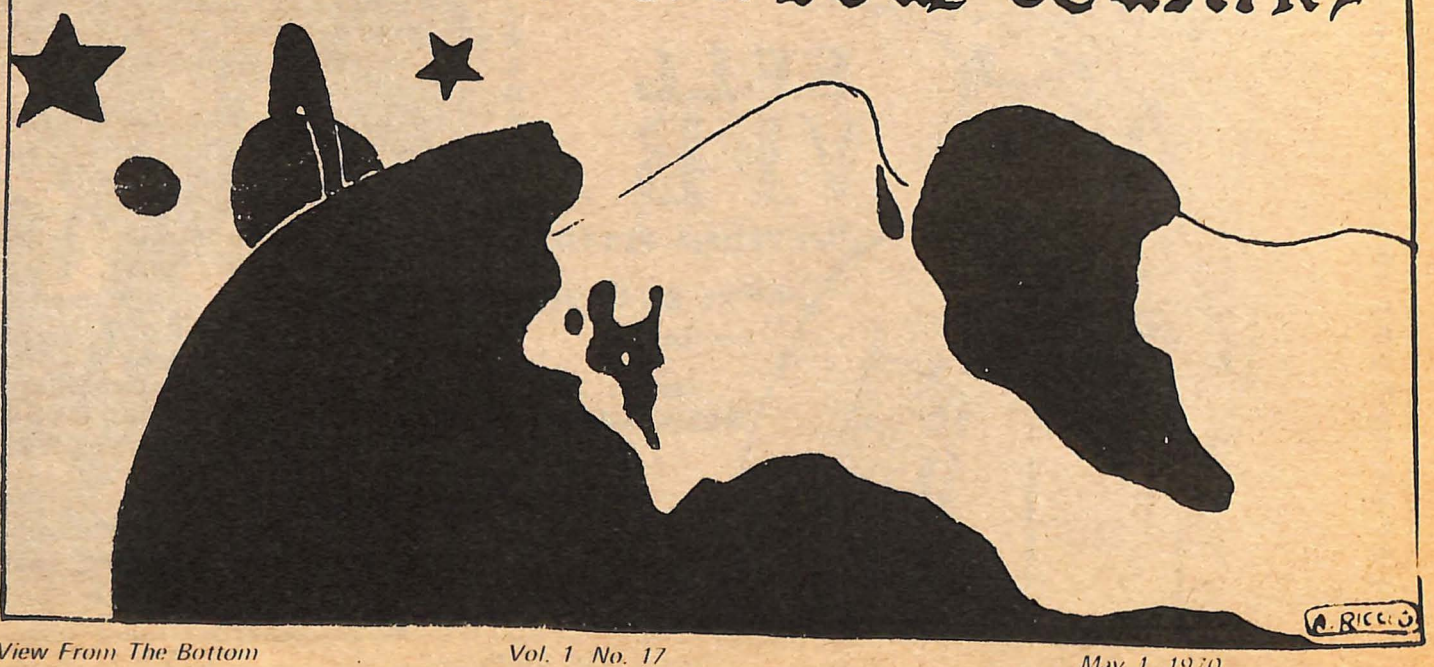
Open 8am to 12 pm
Breakfast & Coffee:
8 to 11 am
Lunch Supper Dinner
Roast Beef & Draft Beer

300 York Street

NOW IS THE TIME
Cutlers II
31 BROADWAY

LAST MINUTE Gift Items

2 HOURS A DAY
4
WYBC 94.3
JAZZ ROCK FOLK SOUL COUNTRY



PLEASURES

APRIL 17, FRIDAY

exit ; GOODHILL -- jazz - blues -- $2.00
WAITING FOR GODOT – Sacrêd Heart U. Bridgeport--- $2.00
Quinnipiac College -- Intercollegiate JAZZ fest. all weekend
Yale Film Society:THE LEGEND OF LYLAH CLARE -- K.Novak, E.Borgnine-linsly-chit
PATRIOTIC DISCUSSION: members of the patriot party speak- 406 prospect st.-8pm
BILLY HAMILTON AND THE OHIO RIVER BOYS: 211 park st. 8:30-midnite $1:00

APRIL 18, SATURDAY

WAITING FOR GODOT:same as above
BIKING POLLUTION TOUR of new haven-leave from bread and roses-538 state st. 2 p.m.
Yale Film Society - JULIET OF THE SPIRITS: fellini--linsly chit--high st.
exit; GOODHILL -- blues,jazz band--$2.00
Trinity College in Htfd. -ELECTRIC LIVE MUSIC – austin art center-8p.m.

APRIL 19, SUNDAY

WALKING POLLUTION TOUR: leave from bread adn roses-538 state st. at 2 pm-see UI and the harbor-cough-hack
URBAN ECOLOGY SEMINAR---call 777-5317 or 777-5318
film; HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME–hastings hall-A&A building-8 pm
exit- JAM AND KARATE–bill haughwout-25c
trinity college in htfd. INDIAN MUSIC CONCERT s. chakrabortty--austin art center--2:30 pm

APRIL 20, MONDAY

URBAN ECOLOGY SEMINAR: call 777-5317 or 777-5318
RESISTANCE DINNER---enormous room-212 park st. 6pm
flick; IF--sterling law building--6:45-9:00-11:00
new haven CAMERA club; color slide competition--sage hall--8 pm
exit:IF THE SIGN GOES UP SIGN COMES DOWN–state of the exit -past present future- 25c
UP WITH PEOPLE–april 20 - 23--at bushnell in hrtfd. 8:15pm-liberate 'em!

APRIL 21, TUESDAY

demonstration at UI offices- 80 temple st. polluter of the week award will be given to stockholders meeting - P to the PP
exit: JAZZ and FOLK-- .50

APRIL 22, WEDNESDAY

ALL DAY FREE ROCK FESTIVAL SOUTHERN CONNECTICUT–WILL GO ALL THRU THE NIGHT–MORNING–BETTER DAZE–OTHERS

APRIL 23, THURSDAY

fillmore east--INCREDIBLE STRING BAND
EXIT---HOUSE OF USHER-poe- .75 -7:30 and 9:30
FREE SCHOOL DINNER--enormous room-211 park st. 7:00 (be there!)

APRIL 24, FRIDAY

fillmore east--INCREDIBLE STRING BAND
exit: EXIT ALBUM RELEASE–artists will perform-- $1.50

APRIL 25, SATURDAY

THE RACE: gravity powered home-made automobiles with brakes--2 pm. hillhouse ave.
WAITING FOR GODOT---see april 17th
yale film society--THE BRIDE WORE BLACK truffaut--linsly chit-- high street
fillmore east--INCREDIBLE STRING BAND
EXIT– see april 24th

APRIL 26, SUNDAY

FREE ROCK FESTIVAL to celebrate SPRING–starts at 10 am at quinnipiac college
EXOT–electric jams--.25
fillmore east--INCREDIBLE STRING BAND

APRIL 27, MONDAY

exit--drama--PIEREE PATHELIN $2 $1.00
RESISTANCE DINNER–enormous room 211 park st. 6:00 pm

APRIL 28, TUESDAY

fillmore east
fillmore east--JEFFERSON AIRPLANE
exit--JAZZ–FOLK .50

APRIL 29, WEDNESDAY

linsly chit: CONQUEST OF THE POLE–ADEBAR–DUE CONCERTANTES–GEOGRAPHY OF THE BODY–MENILMOUTANT–brumes d'autumne
fillmore east--JEFFERSON AIRPLANE
exit:JAKE'S HOPE-rock group- $1.25

APRIL 30, THURSDAY

WAITING FOR GODOT–see april 17th
exit-TALES OF TERROR- 7:30 -9:30 .75
FREE SCHOOL DINNER- enormous room 211 park st.-- 7 pm

MAY 1, FRIDAY

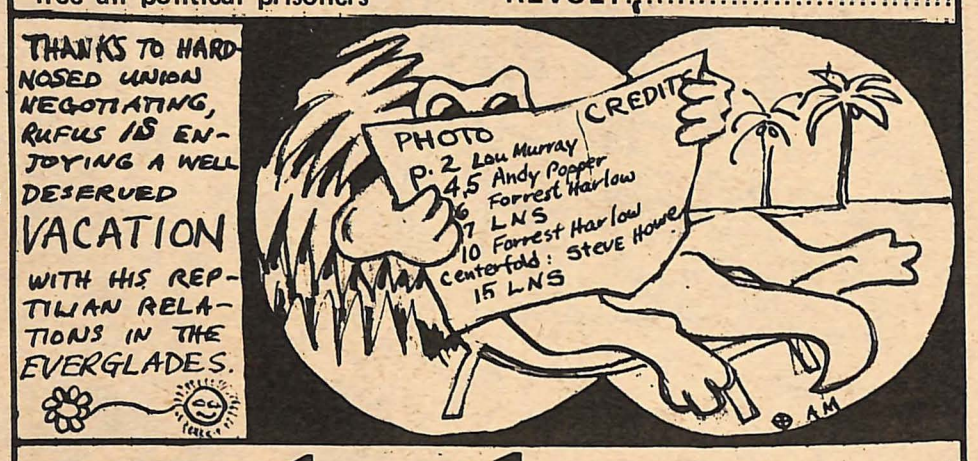
linsly chit- LA RONDE–max ophuls
fillmore east- LESLIE WEST–MOUNTAIN
exit-PULSE $2.00 (new album coming)
FREE BOBBY SEALE

MAY 2, SATURDAY

linsly chit-- FOR A FEW DO LLARS MORE–clint eastwood-lee van cleef
fillmore east–SPECIAL MOTHER'S DAY WEEKEND–leslie west-mountain-and mothers of invention with franky
exit--same as above
free all political prisoners

MAY 15, LAST FRIDAY

end money--for the week of may 15 all across the nation people will be fasting and what not to avoid at all costs the use of money for anything-join-please-DON'T SPEND IT! DON'T SAVE IT! FUCK IT! MURDER IT! REVOLT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



pocketlawyer

This pocket lawyer is provided as a means of keeping you up to date on your rights. Freaks are often the first to be arrested while the pigs constantly try to pretend that rights are extended equally to all people. Carry it with you.

1. If you are stopped and/or arrested by the police, you may remain silent; you do not have to answer any questions about alleged crimes; you should provide your name and address only if requested (although it is not absolutely clear that you must do so). But then do so, and at all times remember the fifth amendment. Do not engage in friendly conversation with the officers on the way to or at the station, Once you are arrested, there is little likelihood that anything you say will get you released, it can only incriminate you.

2. If a police officer is not in uniform, ask him to show his identification. He has no authority over you unless he properly identifies himself. Beware of persons posing as police officers.

3. Police have no right to search your car or your home unless they have a search warrant, probable cause, or your consent. They may conduct no exploratory search, that is, one for evidence of a crime unconnected with the one you are being questioned about. (Thus, a stop for an auto violation does not give the right to search the auto.) You are not required to consent to a search; therefore you should not consent, IN FRONT OF WITNESSES IF POSSIBLE. If you do not consent, the police will have the burden of showing probable cause. Arrest may be corrected later.

4. You may not resist arrest forcibly or by going limp, even if you are innocent. To do so is a separate crime of which you can be convicted even if you are acquitted of the original charge.

5. If you are stopped and/or arrested the police may search you by patting on the outside of your clothing. You can be stripped of your personal possessions. Anything that includes the name of your employer, freinds, or dope contacts, will be incriminating to you and them.

6. As soon as you have been booked, you have the right to complete at least two phone calls --- one to a relative, friend or attorney, the other to a bail bondsman. If you need help, call View from the Bottom, (865 - 2486) or number 9, and they will post bond if possible.

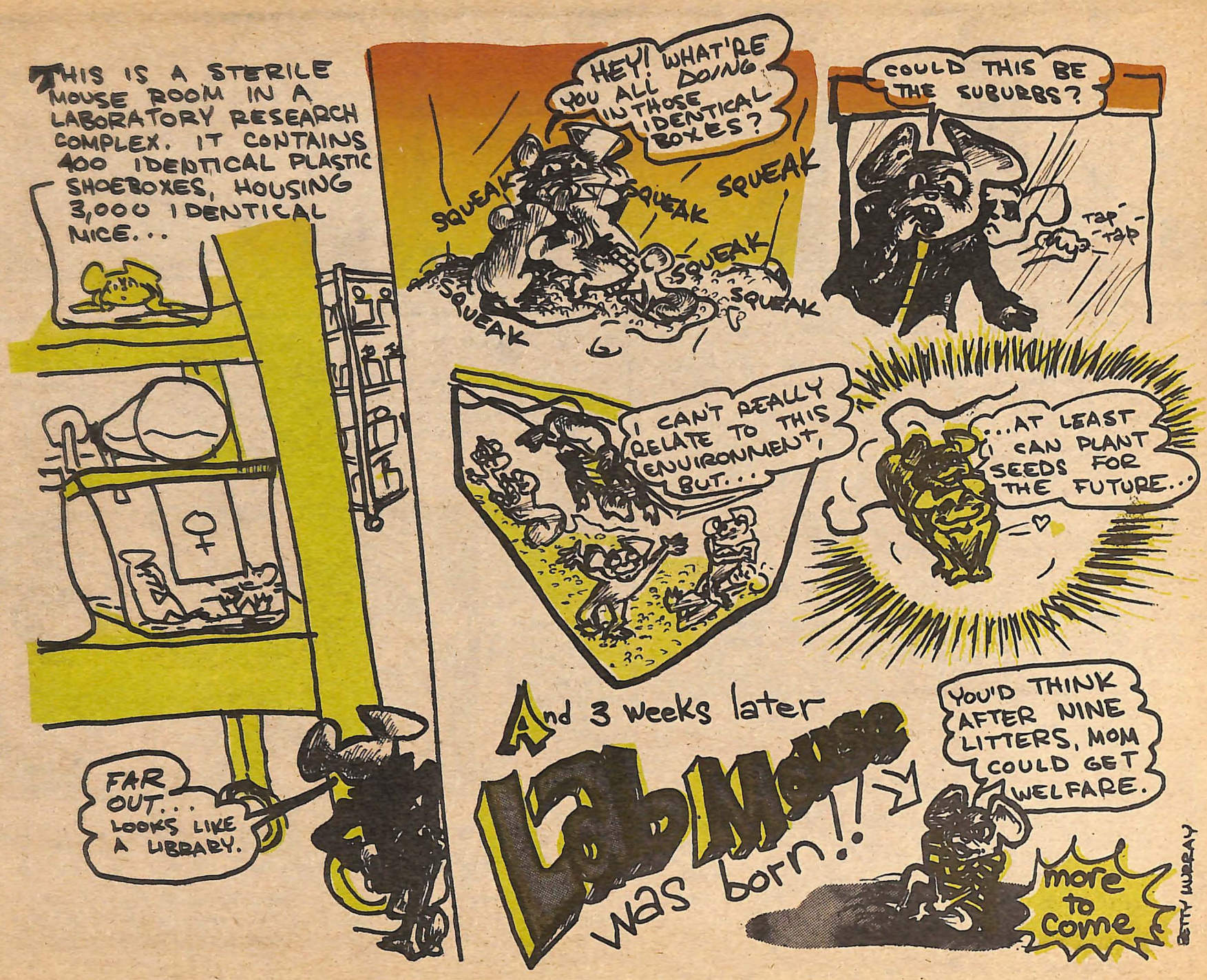
7. You must be allowed to hire and see an attorney immediately. If you do not have money to hire an attorney, IMMEDIATELY ASK THE POLICE TO GET YOU AN ATTORNEY WITHOUT CHARGE.

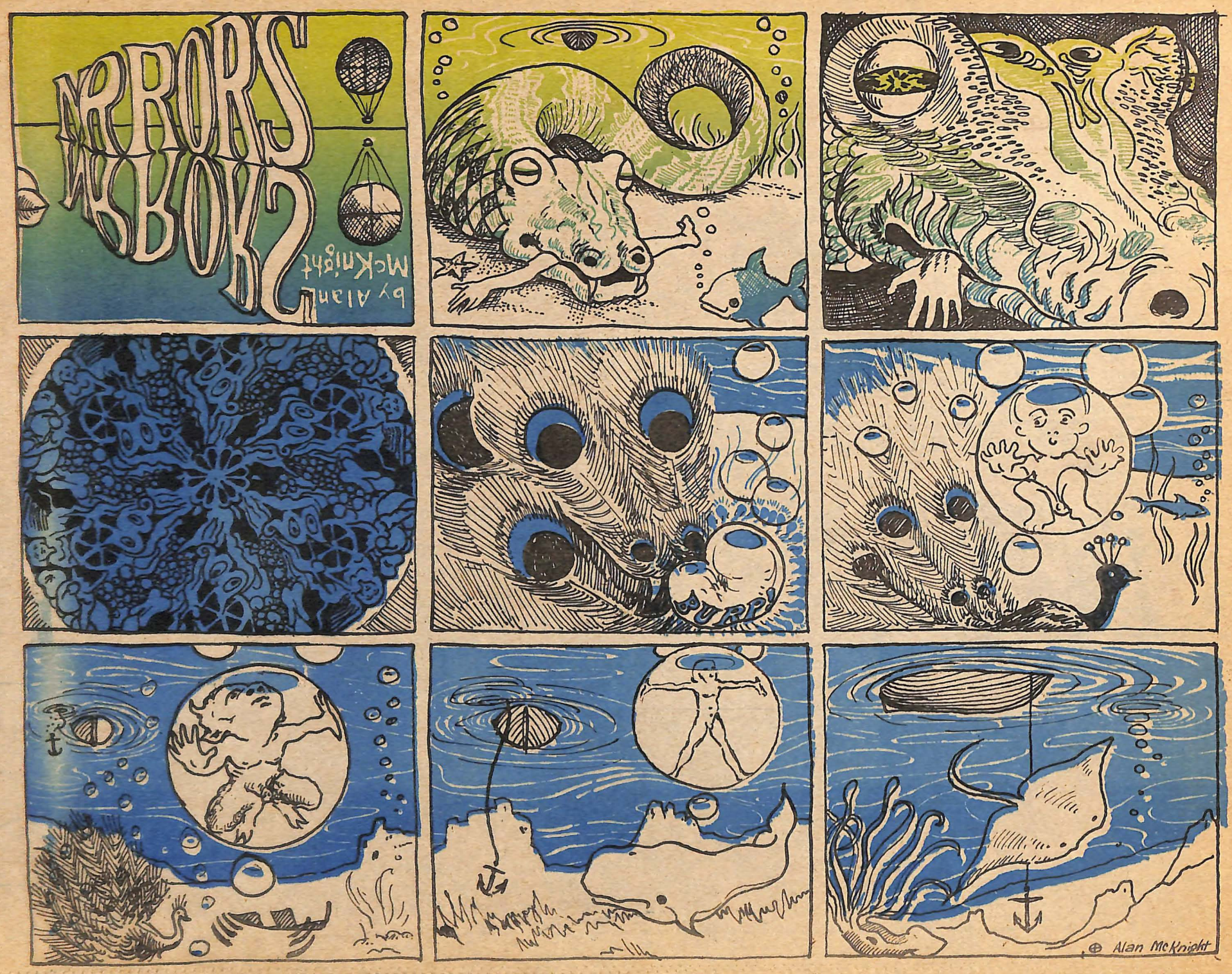
8. You do not have to give any statement to the police, nor do you have to sign any statement you might give them. Do not sign anything. Take the fifth and fourteenth amendments, because you cannot be forced to testify against yourself.

9. You must be allowed to post bail in most cases, or pay the bail bondsman's fee. If you cannot pay the fee, you may ask the judge to release you from custody without bail, or to lower your bail. He does not have to do so, however.

10. The police must bring you before the court for booking or release you within 48 hours after your arrest (unless the time ends on a week-end or holiday, and they must bring you before a judge the first day court is in session).

MOTHER'S NATURE
ORGANIC FOODS
BULK: GRAINS, FLOURS, BEANS
BREADS AND PASTRIES HOMEMADE
FRESH: FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
100 HIGH ST HARTFORD CONN


THIS IS A STERILE MOUSE ROOM IN A LABORATORY RESEARCH COMPLEX. IT CONTAINS 400 IDENTICAL PLASTIC SHOEBOXES, HOUSING 3,000 IDENTICAL MICE...
FAR OUT... LOOKS LIKE A LIBRARY.
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU ALL DOING IN THOSE IDENTICAL BOXES?
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
COULD THIS BE THE SUBURBS?
tap-tap
I CAN'T REALLY RELATE TO THIS ENVIRONMENT, BUT...
...AT LEAST I CAN PLANT SEEDS FOR THE FUTURE...
And 3 weeks later
LabMouse was born!!
YOU'D THINK AFTER NINE LITTERS, MOM COULD GET WELFARE.
more to come
BETTY MURRAY


MIRRORS
by Alan McKnight
PURP!
© Alan McKnight